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THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1880. | VOLUME XXVIII.—No. 11. Price Ten Cents.

DEAD LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Here have I buried my dreams of bliss,
And all the hopes that I cherished most:
What is our life, that it comes to this?
Poor wailing waves that break on the coast.
And, be it early or be it late,
Still unfulfilled is the dirge of Fate!

She is gone like a flower that is nipped by the frost,
She has died like a bird in the early June;
The secret and soul of her life is lost,
Or only lives as a twilight tune,
Which a spirit sings over mounds of the young—
The good without time, and the heart without tongue.

No double name in the bark of a beech,
No flowery letter of love in a book,
Nothing to read, or remember of speech,
Only, rarely, a little look,
And once in life a pressure of hands,
How slight—yet each heart understands.

That was all; and all it is
Of the Love that has turned to a gentle ghost.
What is our life, that it comes to this?
Poor wailing waves that break on the coast,
And, be it early or be it late,
Still unfulfilled is the dirge of Fate!

V. B.

THE P. RISIAN SENSATION!

THE BLONDE SIREN:

A LIFE DRAMA.

BY XAVIER DE MONTEPIN.

Translated from the original in "Le Figaro" of Paris FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY PAUL PRESTON,

Author of "Wild Bill," "The Black Band," "The Pride of the Arena," etc.

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PART FIRST—MARGUERITE'S HUSBAND.

CHAPTER XXIV.—A SERIOUS MAN.

"What is it?" inquired Rene, troubled in mind, for this evident perturbation of the valet's intellectual faculties foreshadowed some disastrous occurrence.

"It is that Monsieur's father is here," replied the domestic. "I could not prevent him coming in—he followed me—he is close upon my heels."

The matter was indeed serious, as soon it proved to be. Marguerite, by a spontaneous movement, threw herself behind one of the tapestried curtains, and found herself completely concealed. Scarcely had she disappeared before Rene's father entered.

The Baron Adhemar de Naugis, millionaire, Mayor of his Commune, member of the Council General, officer of the Legion of Honor, learned publicist, influential deputy, consummate politician, and possibly future minister, had what might be called "the physical appearance of his trade," that is to say, that all men in similar positions resemble the sketch we shall rapidly trace.

Baron Adhemar, aged about sixty, was tall and broad-chested, carrying his head elevated. His hair, spare and silvery gray, but massed artificially, formed a toupet after the Louis Philippe fashion, above a face, broad beneath, sporting long whiskers. Handsome golden spectacles crowned his aquiline nose and half shrouded his glances, when he studied to appear dignified. He scarcely ever discarded white cravats and habitually wore very ample black clothes of a severe elegance, with a very pale grey overcoat. In a word, he dressed as a statesman, walked like a statesman, spoke like a statesman, ate like a statesman, and, to all appearances, slept like a statesman—that is to say, with an imposing gravity. He had special attitudes for every action, public and private. The position he mainly assumed was that of an orator at the tribune. It was a handsome one, it cannot be denied; still, according to his detractors, he abused it.

Baron Adhemar entered majestically, his hat upon his head and maintaining beneath his left elbow a red morocco portfolio crammed with papers. He stopped at three paces from the bed and drew himself upright, with arms crossed upon his breast and his head thrown backward.

"Hence, then," he said in a brazen-toned voice, which the habit of public speaking had rendered more sonorous, almost to an unendurable degree, "I have not been deceived. It is very true. There you are upon a bed of pain, hand pierced by a sword-blade, bandaged with bloody clothes; and had not one of your friends having accidentally met and apprised me, I should still have been in ignorance of this duel and its disastrous circumstances. My only son should never die without my being called to his side! Baron, I am ashamed of you!"

"I pray you, father," murmured Rene, "to perceive in that silence, vexatious to you, an evidence of my filial tenderness. The wound was so slight that I did not desire to cause useless uneasiness."

"Useless! How know you that?" interrupted the deputy. "A slight wound—who said that?"

"The physician, father."

"Are physicians infallible? Do we not often see, in consequence of the prick of a pin or from a stray grain of lead, tetanus set in and carry off its victims?"

Despite himself Rene smiled.

"Permit me to hope," said he, "that such will not be the case at present."

"Assuredly, I trust and expect not; nevertheless everything is within scope of possibility, and it was your bounden duty to have apprised me instantly."

"I accept my excuses. I have been at fault, and I acknowledge it."

"That suffices. My indulgence is accorded you for a culpable negligence; still, it cannot be the same for an act much more grave."

"What, father?"

"The cause of this duel."

"You are a man of the world, father, and you know that in certain instances a duel, barbarous as is the habit, cannot be avoided without disgrace."

"I am a man of the world, it is true, and a trifle better than that," replied Baron Adhemar, assuming, by a doubling of his dignity, his oratorical attitude. "I know the prejudices of my century, and I know that, in a majority of instances, they are to be suppressed and not approved. I have given you a manly education; and although Hectors and bullies properly inspire me with insurmountable aversion, I desired the handling of arms to be familiar to you to permit you to defend your life on a footing against an experienced adversary. That was admitting the duel in principle, while wholly abhorring its practice. I believe this logic to be unassailable."

"Certainly, father."

The deputy panted lustily, and took the posture of an athlete, preparing to pulverize his contestant.

"But I do not admit," continued he, causing the brazen notes of his voice to resound, "that which I reprove, and which in every man of good sense should reprove in common with me, as a thing disastrous, insensate, deplorable, odious and criminal in the highest degree—a duel, the cause of which was not only frivolous and ridiculous but unworthy! Hence, I know the cause of yours, and I place it unhesitatingly in this last category."

"Father," muttered Rene in supplication, "father—"

Without heeding this interruption, without seeming even to have heard it, Baron Adhemar continued with vehemence:

"I do not exact from you the morals of Cato, and you must do me justice. The wildness of youth excuses, without justifying, certain digressions, and, as no action of a son should attenuate parental dignity, I have not tolerated your present residence in my house, so as to save a right to close my eyes. I submit with resignation to the deplorable results of the looseness of morals in all times. Do not compromise yourself for mistresses, and above all, do not fight for them."

"Father," exclaimed the young man whose trembling voice betrayed his agony, "you are incorrectly informed! You are deceived, I swear—"

"No, sir, I am not deceived!" replied the Deputy violently. "My information is correct; and had I known sooner that which I have learned to-day, I would have a long while since put an ending to a calamitous situation whence you can only emerge with diminished respect. The facts are known to all Paris! To-day's newspapers narrate them, and transparent initials designate the heroes! You are the lover of a married woman—beneath the eyes and with the assent of the husband, who himself dwells with his mistress in his conjugal home!"

Rene attempted anew to interrupt his father; but it is of no use to endeavor to stop a lightning train, and the statesman continued:

"All this is true, sir! indisputable! incontestable! You fought because one of your friends, the Vicomte de Brian, had made allusion, at the club, to the shameless promiscuity of that quadrille of unrestrained license, whose actors are named the Count of Nancey and the girl Lizely, the Baron of Naugis and the Countess of Nancey!"

At the moment of the Deputy's pronouncing these words a stifled groan was heard behind the tapestried curtain, followed immediately by the heavy fall of a human body.

"Father, father, what have you done?" cried out Rene in despair.

"You should have notified me that you were not alone!" murmured Baron Adhemar in dazed astonishment. "Who is this woman?"

"She—the Countess!"

"Your mistress!"

"She is not! Upon my honor, I swear she is not!"

The Deputy shrugged his shoulders.

"Who ever she is," said he, "she must be succored."

And with his most solemn tread, he walked towards Marguerite.

But the lady had had energy adequate to triumph over a passing weakness, and had already risen up.

"Ah! Rene!" she mumbled, "I am lost. And you well know I have done nothing wrong."

She moved towards the door with an uneasy walk, almost automatically, stumbling over the furniture in her way, and then went out with a decisive effort.

Rene, almost wild with grief, smote his breast with his wounded hand. The bandages came undone, and the blood flowed anew, staining the clothing with red spots.

The grave Deputy, very discontented with the lamentable result of his eloquence, said to himself:

"Who the devil could imagine that little Countess to be there? What will be the result of this? I see dark spots in the sky."

Marguerite, more dead than alive, remounted into the coupe, and, ever followed by the spy, caused herself to be driven to the depot, where she took the train. Arrived at Montmorency she secluded herself and then only was she enabled to infuse some order amid the chaos of her mind and to contemplate the situation resulting from the harrowing revelations, taking her by surprise.

She had been deceived in her own house! The Count was Blanche Lizely's lover! This discovery cast light upon many obscurities of the past. It explained Paul's persistent coldness, Blanche's disdainful attitude, the journey into Normandy and a thousand other things, to which, up to this moment, Marguerite had attached no importance, and which now struck her as so many luminous points.

She believed herself certain of the treason. Wrath, indignation, disgust, filled her soul, and then again she set about doubting. Proof was wanting. Rene's father had, it is true, formularized clearly the accusation through repetition of town talk, of what everybody said and believed; still rumor, at the same time, declared the wife of Nancey to be mistress of De Naugis, an accomplice in these infamies. Marguerite thus inculpated, and being not guilty, might not Paul and Blanche to be as guiltless as she? Where would calumny end?

"I must wait before condemning them," thought the young wife. "Warned and forearmed as I am, I will watch, and if the world does not lie, I will bring to justice the wretch robbing me of my wealth and insulting me beneath my own roof."

The Countess was less uneasy upon her own account than with respect to common rumor. She felt such confidence in her own innocence that in case of these rumors reaching her husband's ears, it needed but a word—so believed she—to refute senseless accusations.

As soon as Marguerite had resolved not to admit as proven the shameless complicity of Paul and Blanche, a species of quietude reigned in her mind and she thought of no one save Rene. It was he, whom she had charged with having battled for another woman, who had exposed his life for her, and her alone. He had been wounded and was suffering on her account. How greatly, within a moment, grows an affection already deeply seated, and one she sought not to combat, for she comprehended not its real nature and continued, ingenuously, to consider a growing love to be but a fraternal friendship. Nevertheless, she recognized her visit to Rene as a grave imprudence, never to be repeated. Still, could she, without crying ingratitude, deny fresh testimony of interest and of gratitude to one, risking life to prove his devotion? Assuredly not!

Marguerite committed a fault which, since the discovery of the epistolary art, women universally commit, and will continue so to do until the end of time. She had written to the Baron silly letters, dictated by pure friendship, wherein love crops out in every line. Each morning Marguerite's waiting-maid was charged to place a letter in the post. This domestic had as an admirer that lackey so thoroughly devoted to Blanche Lizely's interest. One day the girl intrusted to him the mission of depositing in the box one of Marguerite's daily missives to the Baron.

Need we add that that letter never reached its destination?

Rene grew convalescent; his wound healed, and the fever diminished in intensity. The physician permitted him, if not to go abroad, at least to leave his bed. The time approached when it would be possible for him to revisit Montmorency, and Heaven knows with what impatience he awaited that happy moment.

Upon starting with Mademoiselle Lizely, our readers may remember the Count announced that his absence would probably last a week. Blanche, for motives to be imagined, succeeded in prolonging the stay, and it was only on the twelfth day after their departure that the lovers unexpectedly returned.

Rene, thoroughly recovered, had upon the previous day made his first revisit to the pretty chateau. He was found there when Paul and his mistress arrived. Upon seeing him the Count frowned but Blanche smiled. The same evening she had a mysterious conversation with the footman of whose manœuvres we are cognizant. Parting with him she placed in his hand a roll of fifty louis. She was satisfied with him!

CHAPTER XXV.—DRAMA.

De Nancey had been conqueror of Marguerite's virgin heart. The girl, ignorant of love, had surrendered herself, unconditionally, and without reserve, to the man whom her father and God commanded her to love. Despite sufferings and humiliations submitted to for several months, she imagined she loved him still; it was consequently with a bitter and violent curiosity, strangely allied to jealousy, that she set about a study of him from the time of his return with the woman charged with being his inamorata.

She saw nothing the first day—nothing, at least, but evidence of tender familiarity doubtless very significent, but not sufficient to carry conviction to an over excited mind.

Such was the Countess' candor that at the outset, she did not reflect that it was insufficient to watch them by day. It was only upon the day after their return that this thought crossed Marguerite's brain.

Her apartments were upon the first floor of the little chateau in the section to the right of the grand stairway. Upon the same story, taking the left, could be reached "The Constable's Quarters," inhabited by Mademoiselle Lizely. The Count occupied three rooms in the basement, located exactly beneath the "Constable's Quarters," and communicated by a secret stairway, the door of which had not been sealed up.

The evening passed as usual. Blanche seated herself at the piano and with her splendid voice sang many morsels, listened to by Paul with rapturous attention, and which he applauded with the frenzy of a musico-maniac. When the performer through fatigue quitted the instrument, De Nancey listlessly requested Marguerite to sing something in her turn.

"After our cousin, dream you?" replied the young wife dryly. "Is it to heighten her triumph that you make such a request? To establish a parallel between Blanche's immense talent and my humble merit is to compare the modest flower whose name I bear to the pearls gleaming upon her neck. No, no; I will not sing."

FRED J. ENGELHARDT, MANAGER OF ATHLETIC AND PEDESTRIAN ENTERPRISES.

"You do yourself justice, my dear," replied Paul ironically. "It is the much more honorable as it is rare!"

"Our dear Countess is too modest, in truth!" said Blanche, with a perfidious smile. "Two or three days before our departure for the Lindens I surprised her singing a love-duet with Monsieur De Naugis. It was charming, I assure you—most tender in expression."

The Count bit his lips and Marguerite reddened.

"I am suffering to-night," murmured the Countess. "I ask your permission to retire."

"Go, my dear," replied Paul; "and when for the future you sing with the Baron, notify, I pray of you, both my cousin and myself. We will take an infinite pleasure in listening to you."

Marguerite felt her bosom swell, and tears came to her eyes as she went out.

"What signifies this tone of voice, my dear?" inquired Mademoiselle Lizely, when alone with Paul. "I thought you had already said that you did not wish me jealous of your wife?"

"And I," muttered the Count between his clenched teeth, "do not wish to be a subject of ridicule!"

"And believe you, then, that I, loving you, desire it more than you do? Hence live in peace, I pray."

"However, Monsieur De Naugis ——"

"Is not to be feared at this moment, at least," interrupted Blanche. "I am watching, and women in such matters see clearer than men. The day upon which danger commences you shall be warned, you can rely upon it. Now tranquilize yourself."

We know not whether De Nancey tranquilized himself, but we do know that he made no reply.

Marguerite was alone, having dismissed her chambermaid after having been disrobed. Wrapped in a white dressing-gown, and half stretched upon an easy-chair, she appeared a prey to meditations replete with anguish. Momentarily she would raise her head and cast a glance upon the hands of the clock. When the midnight hour struck, she arose abruptly, passed her two hands across her forehead with a movement signifiant of frenzy, emerged from her chamber, crossed without a light the little parlor preceding it, opened a door, and found herself upon the landing of the staircase of honor. A lantern of unpolished glass feebly illuminated the corridor at that extremity whence could be seen the heraldically carved door of "The Constable's Quarters." Marguerite, instead of following this corridor, descended the staircase. The servants had retired to their rooms in the mansards, and a profound silence reigned throughout the miniature castle. The young wife, arrived upon the basement-floor, reached a service-door, closed by internal bolts, which she drew, crossed the threshold, and trod with a light step the fine sand of the circular avenue.

The weather was cloudy, and the night dark. One could not distinguish, as the saying is, the right hand from the left. The Countess, without heeding the darkness, walked resolutely to an angle of the chateau. There she stopped. There, in front of her, upon a level with the ground, was the Count's apartments; on the first floor above were those of Blanche. The internal shutters of Paul's sleeping-chamber had been pushed together, but they did not entirely conjoin, and through the interval could be seen a ray of light, occasionally obscured by the passage of an opaque body. De Nancey was in his room, striding its length and breadth in palpable agitation. Marguerite experienced a joyous sensation. Doubtless she was about having proof that, if her husband loved her not, at least he would not inflict upon her the most unpardonable wrong to which a woman can submit—that of being deceived within her own house.

"He is, likewise, calumniated!" murmured she. "If he was other than Blanche's cousin, he would be with her at this hour. In certain infamous acts we should never for a moment believe. I can return."

The young wife was upon the point of retracing her steps when she threw a last look upon Paul's window. An interior door opened and the light disappeared.

"Ah!" internally quoth the Countess with a shiver of disgust, "I am mistaken. He is going there!"

From the place where she found herself she could not perceive the windows of "The Constable's Quarters." She retired as far as the border of the circular sward fronting the chateau, and thence saw two of the windows lighted up. No outside blinds protected them. The silhouette of a female form, rolling around her head locks of long hair, designed itself against the panes of colored glass, glazed in lead.

"It is *she!*" thought Marguerite. She is doubtless waiting for him, and making herself beautiful to receive him!"

Some seconds elapsed. Suddenly the silhouette abruptly displaced itself, and its outlines were effaced.

"*He* knocks," continued Marguerite, constructing for herself the invisible portions of the scene. "*She* goes to open to him!"

Immediately thereafter the female form reappeared, but not alone—a second silhouette—that of the Count—designed itself at side of the other, and the two shadows commenced an extremely animated discussion, judging at least from their gestures, for the mumbling of interchanged words was incomprehensible to Marguerite.

This exciting discussion scarcely resembled a loving interview. The young wife was struck by it, and resumed a vague hope, although the presence of her husband, at midnight, in Blanche Lizely's chamber, appeared to her by good right suspicious. Still, had she herself not committed a singularly compromising step, despite her innocence, in going to De Naugis' rooms in Paris? If, moreover, Blanche was really Paul's cousin, this distant relationship might excuse and justify many things.

Suddenly the discussion ceased, and harmony appeared re-established between the two silhouettes. The gestures became less rapid, and the movements of the heads less vehement. Then the light was extinguished, and the front of the chateau was lost in the darkness surrounding it.

Marguerite with head cast down and palpitating heart, trembling alike from rage and fever, regained her apartment and sinking into the easy chair whence she had arisen at the midnight hour, remained in it until morning, seeing pass before her as in a dream, her smiling past as a young girl, her desolated present, and her future, covered with a veil so dark as if it were a veil of crape.

The habits at the little chateau of Montmorency were of perfect regularity. Each morning at a quarter-to-eleven, a stroke upon the bell announced breakfast to wait no longer, at eleven precisely, the *maitre d'hotel*, in gloves and white necktie, black coat and knee-breeches, entered the parlor to pronounce this consecrated phrase:

"The Countess is served."

It was the same at half past-six for dinner.

The Count offered his arm to Blanche Lizely, and gave her the precedence. Marguerite followed them, finding it natural to accord the preference to the recipient of her hospitality.

Upon this day the *maitre d'hotel*, who willingly prided himself upon regulating the sun, threw open the double doors of the parlor, exactly upon the stroke of eleven, only modifying his customary formula:

"The Count is served," he said.

"Where is the Countess?" inquired Paul.

"In the dining-room," replied the *maitre d'hotel*.

Blanche, taking De Nancey's arm, leaned towards him and whispered in his ear:

"She pouts. I am sure of it."

"What matters?" said Paul, shrugging his shoulders.

Marguerite, singularly pale but resolute, assuming an imperious air for the first time in her life and half concealing beneath long lashes her eyes, insensibly glistening, was standing upright, her hands resting upon the carved back of her chair. A *valet-de-chambre* and two footman, without counting the *maitre d'hotel*, ranged serious and rigid, the entire four prepared to do service for three persons. Marguerite waited until Blanche and her husband had crossed the threshold of the dining-room, but at the moment they approached the table she made a gesture imprinted with such authority that they stopped, mute with surprise and likewise with uneasiness. The Countess turned successively towards the two footmen. To one she said, designating the place where Blanche Lizely was about to seat herself at Paul's right:

"Take away that seat! Take away that cover!"

To the other she uttered these words:

"Cause Madame's carriage to be harnessed instantly!"

The tone in which these orders were pronounced, admitted of no hesitation, and the valets set about obeying them. De Nancey was as pale as his wife. Mademoiselle Lizely concealed behind her two hands a countenance over-red with rage, and sincerely trust that the day may never arrive when you shall think as I do now—that the handsome and elegant Mr. Charlton whom you seem to be so much in love with is a veritable snake in the grass."

Saying which, and quietly ignoring his friend's invitation to have a cigar, the speaker, with an offended air, walked quickly away.

"Well, well!" soliloquized the gentleman who had thus been left, "I don't know what the devil has got into that fellow of late. He's getting to be a regular crank, by Jove! The idea of my Lottie ever—oh! preposterous, absurd! No, no, I won't think of it for a moment. Tom is crazy, but he will come round in right rather a while," and with an inward chuckle of satisfaction he dismissed the subject from his thoughts.

As briefly as possible I may state that the above recorded conversation occurred between two gentlemen—Dick Kendall and Tom Miller, leading and juvenile respectively, attached to the old C—— Theatre, prior to the big fire, a few years ago. Mr. Charlton was one of those mysterious personages who, while having no particular occupation or known income, yet manage to dress well and spend money freely, and who have a weakness for the company of professional people. Lottie Kendall, wife of Dick, was the charming baby-faced little soubrette of the company.

Charlton was one of those privileged characters who had the entree of that mysterious realm known as "behind the scenes," and was generally liked by the attaches of the theatre, with one or two exceptions—in fact, he was more like one of the company than an outsider, and was a great favorite with Lottie Kendall, who openly boasted of her power over him, even to her husband, who seemed to look upon the affair as a firstclass joke and felt highly flattered at the attention his little wife received.

Thus matters were allowed to proceed until one eventful morning, when the eyes of Dick, which had persistently closed to his many infidelities, were cruelly opened. He had placed the most implicit confidence in her honor and integrity, and would not listen for a moment to anyone who ventured to call his attention to her conduct. Lottie had been in the habit of going out in the afternoon, sometimes absenting herself until supper-time, with seldom an inquiry on her husband's part as to where she had been. Having the most perfect faith in her, not a shadow of suspicion crossed his mind; so that when the blow came it was crushing in its severity and lasting in its effect. One afternoon, his wife out as usual, Dick had occasion to search a drawer where old papers and such things had been carelessly tossed. He came across a note addressed to his wife, and the perusal of it caused him to stagger.

"Great God! and has it come to this? Can this be true?" he hoarsely asked, questioning, as it were, the page he held before him, every word of which was as a dagger plunged into his heart. "'My heart's darling!' he read. "Oh! curse the smooth-tongued, plausible hound—eternal curses on them both! Meet me to-morrow, same time and place. Carriage will be in waiting. Do not disappoint, for I am dying with anxiety to clasp you once more to my heart. Your devoted Charlton.' O merciful God! what have I done to be made to suffer like this?"

Crushing the note in his hand, he staggered over to the bed, and, burying his face in the pillows, the strong man sobbed aloud in his great agony.

When Lottie returned home that afternoon from her promenade, laughing and chirruping and looking most bewitchingly lovely, her cheeks aglow and eyes sparkling with merriment, she bounded into the room and saw her husband's ghastly face, with a look upon it that she had never seen before. Her guilty heart told her that her sin had found her out.

"Why, Dick, what is the matter?" she falteringly asked. "Are you sick?"

"Sick? Yes, unto death!"

He arose and locked the door, and then, seizing his wife's arm with a grip that made her cry out, he pushed her into a chair and said:

"I want to ask you a simple question. Are you my wife or the wife of Mr. Charlton?"

"O Dick! what do you mean?" she asked, terror-stricken at the question, and sobbing piteously.

"I mean that I want a plain answer to a simple question. Surely it is not so difficult."

"Why, your wife, of course," she gasped.

"Indeed!" he said slowly. "Then be kind enough to tell me by what right another man calls you his 'heart's darling,' and signs himself 'your devoted.' Explain this, please," and he handed her the note.

She saw at once that denial would be useless; so, throwing herself at the feet of the trusting fool she had so basely wronged, she implored his forgiveness, protesting the while in her childish manner that she meant no harm at first, and could not tell how she had become so infatuated.

"No man addresses such language to an honest woman, the wife of another; but he shall not live long to boast of it!" Dick exclaimed, jumping up and pacing the floor with rapid strides. "And you," he said, gazing with bloodshot eyes upon his wife, who lay crouching upon the floor in the extremity of terror—"you that I have loved so dearly, you who was dearer to me than life itself, whose every wish was anticipated, and whose happiness was my sole care—you have basely betrayed me, dishonored and disgraced me, and ruined yourself. Lottie, have I deserved this?"

"Dick, Dick, my husband!" the wretched woman wailed, "kill me, kill me at once; but do not look at me like that. I cannot bear it."

"Kill you!" said he. "I don't know why I don't kill you and myself. All of happiness has gone from my life forever; but, God help me, you had so entwined yourself about my heart that to tear you forth even now would be death. O fool, fool, that I have been! I was fairly warned, but heeded it not. I cannot thrust you forth," he continued, "for I know well what your fate would be, and I am weak enough to love you yet spite of all. I have been much to blame myself in putting such faith in you. I continually threw you in the way of temptation. I will try and forgive you, and take you back to my heart; but the wound you have inflicted must have time to heal. As for Charlton, he need expect no mercy from me should he ever cross my path. I solemnly swear to kill him if I can, let the consequence to myself be what it may," saying which he put on his hat and coat and made his way into the street.

It would have been bad for Mr. Charlton had he chanced to meet Dick that afternoon; but, luckily for himself, he had left town, and, as he did not put in an appearance at the theatre, it may be presumed that he was put on his guard, and very wisely concluded not to risk an interview with the wronged husband.

Three months after the events above recorded the company left C——, and opened at the S—— Theatre, in the neighboring city. A very great change had taken place both in Dick Kendall and in his wife. He was no longer the jolly, light-hearted fellow of yore, but bore evident traces of acute mental suffering. Time had not yet healed the wound—the iron had entered too deeply. And could it be possible that the silent and reserved little woman by his side was the erstwhile joyous creature whose merry, ringing laugh was wont to be heard in the greenroom? Alas, yes.

One night they were playing "The Octoroon" and Dick, who was made up for Wahnotee, stood in the first entrance in his war-paint and feathers, moodily watching his wife, who as Dora Sunnyside was on the stage at that moment, when he thought he saw a look as of pleased recognition pass between her and someone in the audience. He peered through a convenient hole in the proscenium, and saw—Charlton, the man he had sworn to kill! His mind was made up on the instant. The long-wished-for opportunity had arrived at last. The terrible spirit of revenge was now fully awakened at the sight of that handsome, smiling devil, who had done him so foul a wrong. Did the fool think that the affair had blown over, and that he was perfectly safe as he sat there, trying to attract Lottie's attention? He would not so have thought could he have had a glimpse of Dick's face at that moment.

As Dick did not play in the farce, he would have plenty of time to dress and intercept his victim as he passed out, when he would shoot him like a dog in the presence of all. Such was his plan, but it happened otherwise.

Oblivious to all surroundings, he was narrowly watching his victim, fearing that he might leave the theatre and baffle him of his great revenge, when Charlton threw upon the stage a bouquet, which fell at Lottie's feet, and from it dropped a tiny note. The eyes of the jealous man had seen this, and with a fearful cry he bounded upon the stage, snatched the note, and read enough to satisfy him that it was a base proposition to his wife from the man who had ruined her—then, unsheathing the long, keen hunting-knife which hung at his belt, and yelling: "Yes! curses on you, here is the answer!" made one frantic leap from the stage to the aisle, and tore through the astonished and frightened audience, but a short distance behind Charlton, who, the instant Dick had picked up the note, had quietly left his seat, and was walking away; but when he saw him leap from the stage, he became aware that it was really a matter of life and death, and that no time must be lost.

Directly opposite to the front-entrance to the theatre was a small park, inclosed by a low railing, over which Charlton bounded, with Dick in close pursuit. There was no time for the pursued to draw a weapon and defend himself, if even he had been possessed of one. Fear lent wings to his feet, and he strained every nerve to distance his pursuer—his only chance, unless he could double behind some of the trees on the edge of the park. The night being rather dark might be in his favor; but, then, he could hear the swish-swish of that red devil's feet behind him as he tramped through the long wet grass, and he felt that there was no hope. Surely he was gaining upon him! Yes; he could hear him pant, and was sure he felt his hot breath. Turning his head, partly to ascertain what distance he was from his relentless pursuer, that instant he received a sharp blow in the back from the murderous knife. Yelling "Help! help! murder!" he swerved and ran directly to the left, across the park. With head down and going at a terrific pace, he struck one of the trees with such force as actually to split his skull open. He fell backwards, and Dick Kendall, close behind and unable to check at once his headlong speed, stumbled over the prostrate form of his victim, and, instinctively throwing his arms forward to save himself, fell, impaled upon his own weapon.

In this situation they were discovered by those who had gone in search of them, impelled thereto by the fearful cry of "Murder" ringing out upon the still night-air.

When found, they were both quite dead; the souls of accuser and accused had simultaneously quitted their earthly tenements and stood in the presence of their Maker, who alone could judge between them. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord; I will repay."

A SNAKE IN THE GRASS, OR THE DOUBLE TRACEDY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER BY HARRY M. CHURCHILL.

"I tell you, Dick, that fellow is a scoundrel, and if you were not so willfully and blindly unconscious of that which is taking place under your very eyes you would think as I do, and put a stop at once to those overpolite attentions on his part towards your wife."

"Oh, pshaw! nonsense, old man. You're off your balance, and don't know what you're prating about," replied the gentleman addressed as Dick. "There certainly is no great amount of affection wasted between you and Charlton, but I think you are altogether too hard on one who, so far as I know, is a good-natured and gentlemanly fellow. I never surmised that 'croaking' or speaking ill of a man behind his back was exactly your line of business; so, as I said before, I think you must be a little off this morning. It's all right, Tom," concluded the speaker. "I forgive you, old boy," slapping him on the shoulder good-naturedly. "Your caution was well meant, no doubt, but utterly needless. I think my little girl can take care of herself; so say no more about it."

"Listen to me for one moment," said Tom earnestly, "and I promise never to recur to the subject again. You and I have been friends from boyhood up. We entered the profession together, and together for years, until you became a Benedict, we worked our way up the toilsome ladder. Never has there been a difference between us; and I need not say that when I spoke as I did I had no thought of anything wrong on your wife's part. She means no harm, I'm sure; but she is impressionable, and from the acorn springs the oak." I am no croaker, and would very much rather tell Mr. Charlton my opinion of him to his face than behind his back; but from what you have said I'm inclined to think that you would consider it intrusion. So I will hold my peace, and sincerely trust that the day may never arrive when you shall think as I do now—that the handsome and elegant Mr. Charlton whom you seem to be so much in love with is a veritable snake in the grass."

Saying which, and quietly ignoring his friend's invitation to have a cigar, the speaker, with an offended air, walked quickly away.

"Well, well!" soliloquized the gentleman who had thus been left, "I don't know what the devil has got into that fellow of late. He's getting to be a regular crank, by Jove! The idea of my Lottie ever—oh! preposterous, absurd! No, no, I won't think of it for a moment. Tom is crazy, but he will come round in right rather a while," and with an inward chuckle of satisfaction he dismissed the subject from his thoughts.

As briefly as possible I may state that the above recorded conversation occurred between two gentlemen—Dick Kendall and Tom Miller, leading and juvenile respectively, attached to the old C—— Theatre, prior to the big fire, a few years ago. Mr. Charlton was one of those mysterious personages who, while having no particular occupation or known income, yet manage to dress well and spend money freely, and who have a weakness for the company of professional people. Lottie Kendall, wife of Dick, was the charming baby-faced little soubrette of the company.

Charlton was one of those privileged characters who had the entree of that mysterious realm known as "behind the scenes," and was generally liked by the attaches of the theatre, with one or two exceptions—in fact, he was more like one of the company than an outsider, and was a great favorite with Lottie Kendall, who openly boasted of her power over him, even to her husband, who seemed to look upon the affair as a firstclass joke and felt highly flattered at the attention his little wife received.

Thus matters were allowed to proceed until one eventful morning, when the eyes of Dick, which had persistently closed to his many infidelities, were cruelly opened. He had placed the most implicit confidence in her honor and integrity, and would not listen for a moment to anyone who ventured to call his attention to her conduct. Lottie had been in the habit of going out in the afternoon, sometimes absenting herself until supper-time, with seldom an inquiry on her husband's part as to where she had been. Having the most perfect faith in her, not a shadow of suspicion crossed his mind; so that when the blow came it was crushing in its severity and lasting in its effect. One afternoon, his wife out as usual, Dick had occasion to search a drawer where old papers and such things had been carelessly tossed. He came across a note addressed to his wife, and the perusal of it caused him to stagger.

"Great God! and has it come to this? Can this be true?" he hoarsely asked, questioning, as it were, the page he held before him, every word of which was as a dagger plunged into his heart. "'My heart's darling!' he read. "Oh! curse the smooth-tongued, plausible hound—eternal curses on them both! Meet me to-morrow, same time and place. Carriage will be in waiting. Do not disappoint, for I am dying with anxiety to clasp you once more to my heart. Your devoted Charlton.' O merciful God! what have I done to be made to suffer like this?"

Crushing the note in his hand, he staggered over to the bed, and, burying his face in the pillows, the strong man sobbed aloud in his great agony.

When Lottie returned home that afternoon from her promenade, laughing and chirruping and looking most bewitchingly lovely, her cheeks aglow and eyes sparkling with merriment, she bounded into the room and saw her husband's ghastly face, with a look upon it that she had never seen before. Her guilty heart told her that her sin had found her out.

"Why, Dick, what is the matter?" she falteringly asked. "Are you sick?"

"Sick? Yes, unto death!"

He arose and locked the door, and then, seizing his wife's arm with a grip that made her cry out, he pushed her into a chair and said:

"I want to ask you a simple question. Are you my wife or the wife of Mr. Charlton?"

"O Dick! what do you mean?" she asked, terror-stricken at the question, and sobbing piteously.

"I mean that I want a plain answer to a simple question. Surely it is not so difficult."

"Why, your wife, of course," she gasped.

"Indeed!" he said slowly. "Then be kind enough to tell me by what right another man calls you his 'heart's darling,' and signs himself 'your devoted.' Explain this, please," and he handed her the note

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

A SUBSCRIBER, Hamilton.—If the stroke was a winning one that sent the object-ball off the table, the player ought to be allowed to play for a count or for safety, at his option; if the stroke was not a winning one, he ought not to play at all. The ball driven off should be spotted in any event. You may call it that if you choose, but the game is not fifteen-ball pool when if is played for greatest number of balls to win; and we are unwilling to decide any bet on a game of carambole or make-up. The opinion we have expressed here as to what ought to be done is based on common-sense, and is not designed to have the force of a decision with respect to this particular bet. People who make up games should make their own rules. If these parties intended to play pyramid pool, the statement should have said pyramid pool. Instead of fifteen-ball pool. We do not really know what they intended to play.

ENQUIRER.—1. In 1879 the British House of Commons had 650 sitting members—105 representing Ireland, 60 Scotland, and the rest England and Wales. 2. Yes; acts of Parliament require the consent of the Queen and the House of Peers consists of the whole peerage of Great Britain, and consists of the whole peerage of Scotland and Ireland. In 1879, including 12 minors, the assembly comprised 1 prince of Wales, 2 archbishops, 21 dukes, 19 marquises, 115 earls, 25 viscounts, 24 bishops, 248 barons, 16 Scottish representative peers and 28 Irish representative peers—in all, 534 ages. The British peers generally inherit their titles and seats, the Scottish representatives are elected for each Parliament, and the Irish representatives for life. 4. The County of Cork and the County of Dublin each sends two members to the lower house, and the cities of Cork and Dublin two each.

S. J. H., Vineyard Grove.—The thing cannot be solved correctly if the last three numbers run 14, 15, 15. By turning the board around there can be an apparent solution, if the moves are made thus: 14, 13, 15 right, 1, 5, 9 down, 2, 3, 4 left, 8, 12, 15 up, 13, 14 right, 6, 10 down, 7 left, 11, 14 up, 15 up, 10 right, 6, 2 down, 3, 4, 8 left, 12, 15 up, 14 right, 10 up, 5, 9 right, 1, 2, 3 down, 4, 8, 12 left. This process is false, as necessarily has every other method to be that professes to solve the 14, 15, 15, the 15, 13, 14, or any other combination in which only two of the numbers are transposed.

J. L., Duluth.—Base did not get as high as thirty-eight strokes to the full minute during his race with Riley. He is not the kind of oarsman who is apt to get as high as that in any race, except for the fractional part of a minute. 2. The number of strokes varies with the styles of the oarsmen. Some will send a boat as far with an average of twenty-four strokes to the minute as others will with an average of thirty-five, assuming that anybody can average thirty-five except in a short race.

H. W. J., Lansing.—1. We should have to write to the secretary of the Buffalo Association to ascertain the particulars as to its highest purse and its financial arrangements with other associations. Suppose you drop him a note. 3. There is never been a Red-stocking Club in Chicago—that is, no prominent club. 4. The League games of May 1 resulted thus: Providence 8 to 4 at Boston, Worcester 13 to 7 at Troy, Chicago 4 to Cincinnati 3, and Buffalo 7 to Cleveland 4.

O. B., Detroit.—1. A base-hit is a hit by which the ball is sent to the field from the bat in such a way as to prevent its being caught on the fly or fielded to any base in time to put a runner out. 2. "Out" is the technical term used for a chance offered, but not accepted, to put a play or out. 3. "Doubling-up" means the putting-out of two men by one and the same play. 4. It means the average of earned runs and base-hits to a game made off each pitcher.

F. W., Phila.—1. The McDonald Brothers (William and George) are professional oarsmen. 2. They rowed against Faulkner and Reagan, double-sculls, for $500, in 1875. 3. Cannot say how many races he has rowed. 4. A man who rows in a race where a money prize is offered, or against professionals for a prize of any kind, becomes a professional himself. 5. The McDonalds were beaten by Ward and Butler at the Boston regatta in 1872.

E. S., Newberry.—No other agreement having been made, it must be at first after the man ahead of him, and who had the first box, has passed out, even if there had been no jack-pot and no special rule that the opener should bet first. The "age" would not be transferable in case its original holder should pass out, unless there had been an agreement or tacit understanding to that effect.

R. L., Havana.—The number of languages is not known, one reason being the fact that the limits between languages, dialects, idioms, etc., are not accurately defined. Some authorities have estimated that there are 3,694 languages and dialects, while others have estimated that there are about 2,000 languages, nearly 900 of which have about 5,000 dialects.

STRATEGIST ELDER, Cincinnati.—1. Those combination bets are to be decided in accordance with the practice of the room or parties that sell them. 2. The batsman is out according to League rules. (See Rule 41), and not according to National rules. 3. The National Association abolished the foul-bound catch at the commencement of the season of 1876.

T. G., Philadelphia.—The assisting game of euchre is the regular one. The non-assisting game is only played in those cases where the dealer declines to assist his partner, exceptional method, viz., that of allowing an assisted player or the partner of one who orders up to go alone. No stop that is not equivalent to playing, in some colories assistance of no kind is allowed.

SMITH, Oakland.—This question has been puzzled over, our papers by a number of people within the past few weeks. It would take about forty years to answer it, and then the answer would be worthless, as to refute it some one would have to go to the top of Mount Blanc, or to the top of the highest mountain with a thermometer in his pocket, and no one could contradict him.

T. J. Q., New Orleans.—1. Address Jesse Haney, 119 Nassau street, this city, for one of his books of recipes for the trades. 2. The trade-dollar has not been made legal tender. 3. See answer to correspondent in this column also avoid mixing up questions in future. 4. Mumford is a good oarsman already.

KENY.—Mace fought Pratt (twice), Harvey, Elliott, Slack, Thorpe, Brettle (twice), Price, Travers, Hurst, King (twice), Goss (thrice), Allen and Coburn. Sayers fought Crouch, Collins and Caunt. Heenan fought Langham, Mills, Poulson, Jones (twice), Perry, Benjamin (twice), Paddock, Brettle and Heenan.

GLOBE, Boston.—W. D. Fisler is residing in Philadelphia, Pa.; George Baker, St. Louis, Mo.; J. Glenn, Rochester, N. Y.; Wm. Craver, Troy; George Hall, Brooklyn; A. Nichols, New York City; Charles Gunning, Brooklyn, and R. Addy, at the last advices, was living in Salt Lake City, Utah.

C. D. F.—If C fancies he is the victim of dishonesty, he can have the other party arrested upon suspicion. If the suspicion proves groundless, the party can bring an action against C for false imprisonment. There is no other way to simply ascertain by legal process, and without risk to himself, where the party gets his money from.

G. B. T., Attleboro.—A player in a game of poker has a right to show his hand to as many persons as he pleases, whether they are in the game or out of it, and no one can draw his bet because some other player has shown his hand to one or more parties in the game with the view of borrowing money upon the strength of it.

W. H. C., Baltimore.—1. And in Yes; an error should be charged in all such cases. 3, 4 and 5. See Ed. James' advertised work on training. 6. No relation. Charles Reilly played with the New Bedfords and Troys, and Charles Reilly is an amateur. 7. The Tecumsehs of London, Ont., in 1877, the Buffalo Club in 1878.

G. A. EDWARDS, Cincinnati.—1. We do not keep a record of such events. 2. Bat Mullins arrived at New York from Ireland in 1872, and sailed for home Oct. 9, same year. 3. Ed. James' Manual of Rules contains what you want. See advertised address.

W. M. J., Englewood.—A penalty should be prescribed beforehand for opening jack-pots on insufficient cards. The jack-pot is no part of regular poker, is variously played, and should be regulated by the varieties that play it. Different coteries adopt different penalties.

THOS. O'CONNELL, Frederick.—1. Heenan was able to see during the whole of the contention, he says, but not clearly afterwards. After leaving the ring he ran to the railway station, jumping one or two fences on the way. 2. Hyer defeated Sullivan easily.

GEORGE GRAY, Charlestown.—1. Unless there was a stipulation as to the time being made on a straightaway course or with a turn, Sept. 10, 1878, was a draw, for the reason that each party has the best record for the distance in one of those styles. 2. Hanlan.

C. T., Philadelphia.—C could not keep on playing after he had made enough to make D loser of the game. As soon as it became certain that D or anybody else had the last moment the game was decided in favor of the highest score then was A's 35, and that decided the outside bet.

DELTA, South Bend.—1. G. W. Lee won a scullers' race at Niagara, Oct. 3 miles with a turn, Sept. 10, 1870. Wallace Ross being second and Alex. Brayley third. 2. Lee's first professional race was that with J. A. Kennedy, at Green-bush Lake, June 17, 1870. Time, 20m. 30s.

J. O'B., Five Lakes.—We do not keep anything for sale except THE CLIPPER and its ALMANAC. Currier & Ives, Chicago, may have pictures of Ranus and Hanlan. Ed. and Edward Hanlan can probably inform you where his chromo can be got.

D. M., Merrimac.—1. He was never more than a few feet ahead of Hanlan in the first race. On the fourth mile the boats were side by side, the bow of each alternating in the lead. 2. Six months—1879. He need not have fouled, even had he continued pulling.

H. S. H., Leechburg.—T. u win if you agreed to take the figure he could get. The decision of referees can be furnished by the Chicago Club, and lose according to our record and that of other reliable and impartial statisticians.

S. DENNY, Greenpoint.—The first professional race in which Courtney rowed took place on Saratoga Lake, N. Y., subsequently to his match with Riley on Greenwood Lake. He defeated Riley and Plaisted.

D. AND S.—In the grand drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery all numbers ending with the last number of the capital prize draw $10; therefore one-tenth of a ticket would be entitled to $1.

G. M. S., Sugarloaf.—1. We should simply state from what direction the wind came. 2. Test the matter yourself. 3. It is possible when the speed is not too great. 4. Yes.

HARRISBURG.—The man that wagered that Hanlan would beat Riley five boat-lengths won the bet.

WYLIE STREET, Pittsburg.—1. No. 2. Heenan struck a stake in his fight with Morrissey.

C. N. O., Ottawa.—The last match cannot be the first of the series, unless the terms can prevail.

V. J., Dixon.—There were fifty-two numbers in the lottery.

J. L. R., Philadelphia.—The scores of the two games in question were accidentally omitted last week.

READER, Lexington.—Address a letter to *The Baltimore Amateur*, Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW DALRYMPLE, Jackson Barracks.—We have searched our files, but cannot find an account of such a race.

INQUIRER, Washington.—Tom Sayers was stated to have scaled 161⅞ the day he fought Heenan.

A. H., Lewisburg.—1. It is. 2. Barney Aaron was born in Aldgate, London, July 27, 1836.

A. AND B., Pittsburg.—We do not know how you can obtain the information sought for.

F. J. W. F., Baltimore.—Burt Brown is a colored amateur oarsman, and resides, we believe, in Geneva, N. Y.

J. E. NORRIS.—Riley has never absolutely beaten Hanlan in a race.

B. C. HEDGES, Steelton.—Such a picture is not obtainable.

MUNSEE GEORGE, New Orleans.—1. See CLIPPER ALMANAC. 2. They never pulled in a race of that length.

A. F., Grafton.—No; neither one issued a formal challenge to Courtney.

SUBSCRIBER, Washington.—The play being 4, 2, 3, 1, 5 and 4, there is a run of five for the last 4, as well as for the 5.

NEW JERSEY DAY.—It is not customary among young men who are sober.

R. P. H.—We do not know. You can measure it by walking round it and carefully counting your strides.

BIJOU, Rock Island.—No. See notice at head of dramatic summary.

D. C. CROWTHER.—Tom Allen was born in 1841, and Harry Allen in 1842.

L. S. O., Charlestown.—Yes. See records in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

J. S., St. Louis.—Take plenty of exercise in the open air and at a gymnasium.

BOATING, Fall River.—See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

H. S. H., Thomaston.—He used a sliding seat.

F. D.—Your card will cost $1.20 for two insertions.

JASON.—Spalding never played with the Mutuals.

F. S. R., Topeka.—We have already supplied.

M. L. M., Cayuga.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

A. B. J., Atlanta.—Do not know the price.

X. D.—That was the understanding.

C. W. BURCH, Erie.—No record.

G. P. F., Boston.—All right.

THE DAY on which THE CLIPPER goes to press is the one consecrated to the nation's dead. It is eminently a time of sentiment and of tender recollections. With skies no more clouded than is needed to temper the sun's rays, the promise is that Decoration-day will this year be celebrated as never before, and that from one end of the land to the other the Blue and the Gray will join hands in depositing floral tributes upon the graves their crossed swords filled in the long-ago. In this city unusual preparations have been made for a thorough observance of the day. Business is very generally suspended, and flags on public and private buildings and on shipping are at half-mast. As at noontime the long procession wends its way down Broadway to the ferries leading to the many cemeteries that are auxiliaries to the metropolis, the great thoroughfare is eloquent with tiny bunting waving in the hands of ladies and children, who crowd the sidewalks and fill the doorways and windows of every building whence a view of the soldiery and the parading civilians can be had. Even the locomotives on our elevated railways are commemorative with flags and fragrant with flowers. It is pleasant to record so general and earnest an honoring of the valiant dead. Its tendency is to make patriots of us all. From such celebrations as this of to-day must certainly spring our country's heroes of the future.

PARALYZED.—When, a few days ago, our reliable dailies issued extras containing bogus news of "a fight between Ryan and Goss" which had not taken place, Wall street and the business-centre of New York was shaken as if an earthquake had gone through us by the underground route. Candidates for the Presidency were of no more account than a dozen of bad eggs; and the failure of the Reading Railroad and Coal and Iron Companies didn't as much as create a ripple upon the surface until the bogus character of "the great prize-fight" was made known by THE CLIPPER on Tuesday morning. This shows what a powerful influence a real prize encounter has upon our business circles and muscular Christians in this city. Those enterprising exponents of fistiology Messrs. Ryan and Goss have so far been unable to effect a landing upon each other or upon the sacred soil of Ontario.

On Erie's stormy banks they stand,
And cast a wistful eye
To Canada's fair and happy land,
Where they might pull through their fi-ght).

MORE THAN EVER was it made clear last week what a great Summer watering-place this city is. While Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, and other cities were suffering with a warmth which the thermometer marked at ninety-eight to a hundred degrees, the metropolis was enjoying itself with a temperature of *only ninety-three!* Long Branch, Coney Island, Newport, Cape May and Atlantic City boiled at a temperature close up to one hundred; but these figures would not be mentioned had the season at those places commenced.

THE SPIRITED war-poem in *The New York Sun* of May 31 is from the pen of our own contributor, James Owen O'Connor. It is in the same vein as Mr. O'Connor's original poem in last week's CLIPPER, and is almost as excellent withal. The writer therefore, of having achieved [considerable fame as an elocutionist and orator, has sought, by more than one gem of song in the *New York Evening Post*, *Commercial Advertiser*, *Star*, *News*, *Sun*, CLIPPER, etc., to be known as a poet also. We shall see.

IF ANYBODY should see anything of a wild lion roaming in and around our city, the finder will be suitably rewarded if he will return the escaped untamed creature to the menagerie from which the Bengal tiger made his escape. [There is no such creature loose in our streets, but we give this timely notice in case there *should* be, as ferocious beasts are not too good at any time, and do not fulfill the conditions of their contracts at all times.]

WE CAME NEAR winning the Epsom Gold Cup at Epsom last week; but it seems to be the Fashion for Parole to be just two inches in the rear of the winner when the outcome is reached. Still, second is not a bad place when first cannot be attained.

SPECULATORS who dabble in stocks, without knowing much about them, had a rough time of it last week, when prices ran down like the living waters of Niagara, and margins disappeared like green apple-pie in the hands of a small boy.

RILEY was considerably rifled when Hanlan passed him in the race on the Potomac May 26; that, however, served to make honors easy, for Hanlan was rifled at Philadelphia the former's tilt with Courtney.

WHAT if Jersey's mosquitoes had visited us last week on top of the hot wave! Gracious!

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ASHWORTH, Henry.—An English agitator for free trade, and for many years a director of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, died recently at Manchester, Eng., and vice-president—Florence, Italy, May 17, aged 80.

BRENT, Thomas L.—Formerly captain in the Third Regiment of Maryland National Guard—Columbus, O., May 24.

BOOTH, James—An English lawyer, who at one time played an important part in the management of public affairs, and from 1850 until 1885 was secretary of the Board of Trade—London, Eng., May 11, aged 76.

BELLOWS, Rev. Henry W.—An old and esteemed resident of this city. He was at one time vice-president of the Pacific Mail Company, and subsequently held the same office with the Panama Railroad Company—here, May 24, aged 61.

BAINBRIDGE, Charles T.—One of the original founders of the Stationers' Board of Trade of this city, and for over thirty years engaged in the stationary business—Brooklyn, N. Y., May 25, aged 56.

BARROWS, Professor Lucius—Principal of the Rittenhouse Academy, Philadelphia, and prominently identified with the educational institutions of Pennsylvania for thirty years—Philadelphia, May 26, aged 68.

CHILDS, John—An artist of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, May 27, aged 60.

CURWEN, John—A well-known English writer of music and promoter of singing in Sunday-schools — London, cable-dispatch dated May 27, aged 68.

DOOLITTLE, Dr. F. W.—Formerly a resident of this city. He graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this city previous to the breaking of the Civil War, and entered the service as surgeon of a New York regiment. He was twice wounded on the battle-field, but served until the war was ended. He then visited Australia, and from there proceeded to Bombay, where he became prominent as a physician—Bombay, April 18, aged 43.

ESTILL, Professor Robert—Of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.—Augusta, Va., recently.

EATON, J. Humboldt—A civil-engineer, and an old resident of Rondout, N. Y.—Kingston, N. Y., May 26.

FINDLEY JR., Andrew—One of the most prominent members of the Stock Exchange of this city—here, May 27, aged 38.

FYFE, James H.—An English author and journalist—London, Eng., May 5, aged 43.

FULTON, Dr. Robert—A once prominent physician of Baltimore, Md.—there, May 28, aged 77.

GEORGE, Rev. F. X.—Assistant priest of St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church, Philadelphia, Pa.—there, May 26, aged 56.

GARLAND, Willard P.—For five years editor of *The Flushing Times*—Flushing, N. H., May 28.

GRAY, E. B.—An old and respected resident of Greenfield, Ind.—there, May 25, aged 70.

GAGERN, Baron Heinrich Wilhelm, W. A.—A German political writer—Darmstadt, cable-dispatch dated May 26.

HUNT, Edwin—Teacher and botanist. He had been professor of botany at Rensselaer Polytechnic Academy for over fifteen years—Utica, N. Y., May 25, aged 43.

HASSON, Rev. J.—Pastor of St. Augustine's Church, Sing Sing, N. Y.—there, May 29, aged 61.

HOOK, John De Wint—A retired merchant of this city—Thomasville, Ga., May 24, aged 69.

HONEY, George—A well-known English comedian (see Drama)—London, Eng., cable-dispatch dated May 30.

HULL, J.—A veteran of the War of 1812—Sag Harbor, L. I., May 24, aged 91.

JONES, Nathaniel—An old and esteemed resident of Buffalo, N. Y., where for many years he had carried on business as a builder. In 1865 he was elected Alderman from the Second Ward—Buffalo, May 24, aged 70.

JOURDAN, Miss Alecia—A well-known variety artist (see amusement columns)—Cincinnati, O., May 25.

LANCASTER, Rev. Daniel—A retired Congregational minister, who had served one year as chapsain of the New Hampshire Legislature, and for nearly time was editor of *The New Hampshire Phœnix*, a temperance weekly. In 1860 he came to this city, where he spent the remainder of his life here, May 26, aged 84.

MANZONI, Guiseppe—Senator of the Italian Kingdom—Prato, Italy, May 11, aged 72.

MURPHY, John—Naval officer of the port of San Francisco, Cal., and late proprietor of *The Sacramento Union*—San Francisco, May 27.

MURPHY, John—One of the best-known publishers of Catholic books in this country—Baltimore, Md., May 27, aged 81.

MANGAN, Michael—A well-known newsdealer of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, May 25, aged 38.

MAZE, David P.—One of the pioneer ministers of Indiana—Columbus, Ind., May 25.

MORTON, Colonel C. H.—One of the oldest residents of Quincy, Ill. He served as a major of an Indiana regiment with the Army of the Cumberland, and won promotion for bravery. Since the war he has held several public offices—Quincy, May 26.

MCCARTHY, John—A veteran of the War of 1812—Maysville, Ky., May 25, aged 89.

MANN, William—A pioneer of Ashtabula, O.—there, May 24.

MILTON, Eben—One of the most prominent residents of Somerset, Ky.—there, May 24, aged 70.

NEEDHAM, John Chamberlain—A well-known druggist and pharmacist of this city. He was vice-president of the College of Pharmacy, and a frequent contributor to medical journals—here, May 25, aged 70.

NORTRAND, Epenetus—A prominent resident of Queens County, N. Y., and a veteran of the War of 1812—Sands' Point, L. I., May 24.

NICHOLS, Asher P.—An eminent lawyer of Buffalo, N. Y. He served in the Legislature of 1868 and 1869 as a senator from Erie County, and in 1870 he was appointed to fill the unexpired term of State-comptroller—Clinton, N. Y., May 30, aged 68.

O'CALLAGHAN, Dr. Edmund Bailey—Author of books pertaining to the earlier history of New York. He studied medicine in Quebec, and practiced there a number of years before he removed to Montreal, where from 1834 to 1837 he edited *The Montreal Vindicator*. He was elected a member of the Assembly of Lower Canada, and on the breaking out of the Canadian troubles of 1837, in which he played a prominent part, he was compelled to fly across the border. He settled in Albany, N. Y., in 1838, and, after practicing law there for a short time, was appointed custodian of the historical manuscripts in the Secretary of State's office, a position which he retained up to 1873, when he removed to this city—here, May 29, aged 83.

PLANCHE, James Robinson.—A noted English dramatist and author (see Dramatic)—London, Eng. cable dispatch dated May 31, aged 84.

RUGGLES, S. P.—The inventor of the Ruggles printing-press, which was among the first of machine presses. He was also the inventor of the raised alphabet for the blind. He was a great friend of mechanical education, and had written much on the subject—Newport, R. I., May 26. He declined taking his seat, and accepted a brigadier-generalship in the Confederate Army, going to Texas at the close of the war—Kaufman, May 19.

SWORDS, George H.—A retired merchant of this city, and an old member of the Seventh Regiment, National Guard—here, May 28.

SMITH, Jeremiah M.—General passenger-agent of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad for fifteen years past—Philadelphia, May 26, aged 64.

SPROGELL, Marshall—At one time a well-known lawyer of Philadelphia — Delaware County, Pa., May 25, aged 78.

SNODGRASS, Dr. J. E.—An old journalist. He was editor of *The Baltimore Visitor*, in which some of Edgar A. Poe's stories were published, and he afterwards became an editorial writer on *The New York Tribune*—Washington, D. C., May 24.

TERNER, Mrs. —One of the oldest residents of Greene County, O., and a soldier of the War of 1812—Jamestown, O., May 25, aged 87.

TAYLOR, Professor Alfred S.—A well-known English physician, who was professor of chemistry and of medical jurisprudence at Guy's Hospital from 1832 to 1870—cable-dispatch dated May 28, aged 74.

TERENZIANI, Rev. Henry—A Catholic clergyman, who was well known to and respected by the Spanish inhabitants of this city, among whom he principally laboredhere, May 24, aged 59.

VAN LIEW, Simon—Sheriff of Somerset County, N. J.—Somerville, May 24, aged 61.

WAINWRIGHT, Isaac Harrison—Vice-president of the Kensington National Bank of Philadelphia, Pa., and a well-known banker—Philadelphia, May 26, aged 62.

WOLFLEY, John—One of the oldest residents of Delaware, O., and closely identified with its early history—there, May 25.

WOOD SR., Thomas—A well-known resident of Philadelphia, Pa., who was admitted to the bar in 1850, and subsequently became connected with a leading firm of that city—there, May 23, aged 52.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

LEAGUE.

June 1, 2, Providence vs. Cleveland, at Providence.
June 1, 2, Worcester vs. Cincinnati, at Worcester.
June 1, 2, Boston vs. Chicago, at Boston.
June 2, Troy vs. Buffalo, at Troy.
June 4, 5, 8, Boston vs. Cleveland, at Boston.
June 4, 5, 8, Troy vs. Cincinnati, at Troy.
June 4, 5, 8, Providence vs. Chicago, at Providence.
June 4, 5, 8, Worcester vs. Buffalo, at Worcester.

NATIONAL.

June 2, 4, 5, Albany vs. National, at Albany.

ATHLETIC.

June 1, Cornell vs. Syracuse, at Ithaca.
June 1, Stevens Ins. vs. Manhattan College, at Hoboken.
June 1, Yale vs. Harvard, at Cambridge.
June 2, Syracuse vs. Madison, at Syracuse.
June 2, Rutgers vs. Stevens Institute, at New Brunswick.
June 2, Amherst vs. Dartmouth, at Amherst.
June 3, Manchester vs. Manhattan, at Rochester.
June 3, Brown vs. Princeton, at Providence.
June 4, Cornell vs. Madison, at Ithaca.
June 5, Harvard vs. Princeton, at Cambridge.
June 5, Yale vs. Amherst, at New Haven.
June 7, Dartmouth vs. Princeton, at Dartmouth.
June 7, Chicago vs. Racine, at Chicago.

OTHER GAMES.

June 1, Albany vs. Buffalo, at Albany.
June 2, 3, 4, Richmond vs. Baltimore, at Richmond.
June 3, 7, Albany vs. Cincinnati, at Albany.
June 3, Norristown vs. Athletic, at Norristown.
June 5, Athletic vs. Wickersham, at Oakland.
June 6, Knickerbocker vs. Bay City, at San Francisco.

GAMES BY TELEGRAPH.

The following are the results by telegraph of the games played on May 31, promising that the one at Albany was an exhibition contest, and took ten innings to decide it:

Buffalo vs. Troy, at Troy, N. Y.....19 to 10
Albany vs. National, at Albany, N. Y.....4 3

THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP.

At the end of May, 1878, the record of the League championship matches left the Cincinnatis in the van, with the Bostons second, the Chicagos third, and the Providences fourth. In 1879 the May record ended with Chicago first, Providence second, Cincinnati third, and Boston fourth. This year the record leaves Chicago in the front, with Providence fourth—after Worcester and Cleveland—Boston following, and Buffalo last. Here are the figures of the three years:

MAY, 1878.			MAY, 1879.			MAY, 1880.	
	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Cincinnati	11	3	Chicago	14	1	Chicago	14	2
Boston	6	3	Providence	10	5	Providence	8	7
Chicago	4	9	Cincinnati	8	7	Boston	7	9
Providence	3	6	Boston	7	8	Cincinnati	6	11

The full record of games won and lost by each club each week during May, 1880, is given below, by which it will be seen how each club stood at the end of the week's record from the first to the fourth:

1st week.			*2d week.*		
	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Worcester	4	1	Chicago	5	0
Chicago	3	2	Cleveland	3	2
Cleveland	3	2	Worcester	2	1
Providence	2	3	Boston	2	1
Troy	2	3	Troy	2	3
Boston	2	3	Providence	2	3
Buffalo	2	3	Cincinnati	1	4
Cincinnati	1	4	Buffalo	1	5
Totals	19	19	Totals	15	15

3d week.			*4th week.*		
	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Chicago	3	0	Cleveland	3	0
Providence	3	0	Boston	3	1
Buffalo	2	0	Chicago	3	2
Troy	1	2	Cincinnati	2	3
Worcester	0	2	Troy	2	3
Cincinnati	0	2	Providence	2	3
Cleveland	0	3	Worcester	2	3
Boston	0	4	Buffalo	1	5
Totals	12	12	Totals	17	17

The full record of the championship contests during May is as follows:

	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Providence.	Troy.	Worcester.	Won.
Boston		0	0	1	1	0	0	1	3
Buffalo	0		0	1	2	0	0	0	3
Chicago	1	6		5	3	0	1	1	14
Cincinnati	0	1	1		1	0	0	0	3
Cleveland	0	4	0	0		0	1	0	5
Providence	1	3	0	0	0		1	0	5
Troy	0	1	0	0	0	0		1	2
Worcester	1	2	0	0	1	3	0		7
Lost	3	17	2	11	8	3	3	4	63

The relative positions at the end of the first month of the campaign are as follows:

	Won.	*Lost.*	*Drawn.*	*Played.*
Chicago	14	2	0	16
Cleveland	9	6	0	15
Worcester	7	7	1	15
Providence	7	8	0	15
Troy	5	9	1	15
Boston	5	9	1	15
Cincinnati	5	9	1	15
Buffalo	5	12	0	17
	63	63	4	130

THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

The contests between the three National clubs during May leave the Nationals in the van, with nine victories to six by the Albany and four by the Baltimorites. A total of the Nationals' play three games in Albany, which will give the Albany team a chance to pull up. The record is as follows:

	Won at Albany.	Lost at Albany.	Won at home.	Lost at home.	Won.	Lost.
National			3	5	8	6
Albany	5	2			5	6
Baltimore	2	5			6	4
Games lost	7	7	5	9	19	18

THE COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Brown University have strengthened their team, and the Harvards are playing a stronger game than before. The result is that there is a new interest imparted to the club contests for the championship, if not being so one-sided as before. The record to May 30 is as follows:

	Princeton.	Yale.	Brown.	Harvard.	Amherst.	Won.	Lost.
Dartmouth	..	0	1	2	0	3	2
Princeton	..	..	0	1	1	2	2
Yale	..	..	..	0	1	1	2
Harvard	..	..	..	..	0	0	1
Amherst	..	..	..	..	..	0	0
Games lost	..	1	0	3	2	6	7

In the State-college arena the record to May 30 is given below, so far as heard from, the games not being regularly published, as they should be.

	Union.	Hamilton.	Rochester.	Cornell.	Madison.	Syracuse.	Won.	Lost.
Union	..	2	0	1	1	2	1	6
Hamilton	0	..	1	1	2	1	1	5
Rochester	1	0	..	0	1	3	1	5
Cornell	1	1	1	..	0	2	0	2
Madison	0	0	0	1	..	0	0	2
Syracuse	0	1	0	0	2	..	0	3
Games lost	2	4	2	3	4	3	5	18

ALBANY vs. BUFFALO.

The above-named clubs met at Riverside Park, Albany, N. Y., on May 28, when, contrary to expectation, the visitors were credited with a victory. Keefe showed up finely as pitcher, but three hits being made off him. These, however, with errors by Fulmer and Tobin, were sufficient to let in five runs for the Albanys. The home-team hit Galvin safely six times, but were unable to score more than three runs, two of that number being the result of Keefe's good batting and 3 base-running. The Buffalo fielded brilliantly, a wild throw by Galvin being their only error.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Morrison, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	1
Dorgan, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Pike, c. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Fulmer, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	1
Tobin, 1st b	3	0	0	12	0	2
Say, s. s.	3	0	1	0	3	0
Keefe, p	3	2	2	0	5	1
Farrell, l. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Keenan, c.	3	0	0	5	1	0
Totals	31	3	6	24	15	7

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hornung, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Crowley, c.	4	0	0	5	1	0
Rowe, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Hopkins, 1b.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Richard'n, 3b	3	1	0	2	4	0
Poorman, c. f.	3	1	0	3	1	0
Esterbr'k, 2b	3	1	0	2	3	0
Galvin, p.	3	1	1	0	8	1
Force, s. s.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Totals	31	5	3	27	22	1

	Albany	Buffalo
Earned runs	1	0
Two-base hit	Force, 1.	
First base on balls	Albany, 1; Buffalo, 1.	
First base on errors	Albany, 1; Buffalo, 1.	
Struck out	Albany, 4; Harvard, 3.	
Passed balls	Keefe, 60; Galvin, 53.	
Wild pitches	Keefe, 19; Galvin, 20.	
Double-plays	Say, Fulmer and Tobin.	
Time	1h. 55m.	

Umpire, C. F. Wilbur of Troy.

THE ECLIPSE CLUB defeated the Red Stockings on May 23 at Louisville, Ky., by a score of 5 to 2.

THE CALIFORNIA LEAGUE.

The Bay Citys defeated the Athletics at Oakland, Cal., on May 22, after a close and interesting contest. Fisher led in batting and fielding, distinguishing himself by a brilliant running-catch in the short outfield, and by throwing out a runner at home from back of second base. Manning, the Athletics' new catcher, proved himself a valuable acquisition. Mast pitched very effectively for the Bay Citys, as did Sweeney for the Athletics in the last five innings. A wild throw of Irwin's gave the Bays the winning run.

ATHLETIC.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
W. S'n'y, lf. p.	5	1	2	2	4	1
Taylor, 1. f.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Manning, c.	5	0	0	4	1	0
Denny, 3d b.	5	2	1	1	3	0
Carey, s. s.	5	1	1	0	2	0
Curran, 2d b.	4	0	0	1	3	0
Dolan, 1st b.	4	0	0	10	1	0
Irwin, r. f.	4	1	1	0	0	1
Walker, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	41	5	6	27	19	6

BAY CITY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.

ATHLETIC.

STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB.

All interested, whether as competitors or spectators, in the annual Spring games of this club were thankful for the agreeable change of temperature with which they were blessed on Saturday, May 29, for after the unseasonably warm weather they had been forced to endure for several days previously their ordeal with the thermometer took on itself was highly appreciated, and added greatly to the comfort of all. The contestants would have been still more pleased had the southeast wind been less strong and more steady, for it interfered greatly with all but the shorter races and with the efforts of the jumpers and weight-handlers, who had the full force of the stiff gusts to contend against, and in consequence were unable to do themselves justice. The absence of rain for a full month and the scorching given by the fierce rays of the sun during much of that period had most effectually dried up everything about the ground, so the portions prepared for the use of the hammer-throwers, shot-putters, jumpers and tug-of-war-pullers being like powder, and the dust which the wind constantly stirred up was a source of annoyance to everybody. Still the competitors were spirited and thoroughly enjoyed, although the very full programme was not completed until nearly seven o'clock, thus barely allowing time for the more active among the non-residents to make connection with the last boat from the north-shore of the island. We would suggest that in future the list of events be curtailed or a commencement made an hour earlier, as by that means all would be enabled to witness the sports from beginning to end, and easily reach the metropolis at an early hour in the evening, the knowledge of which fact might prove an inducement for more New-Yorkers to attend. The games generally passed off thoroughly well, and were enjoyed by a large and well-managed club each year. The chief feature of the meeting was a three-mile walk, for which Lieutenant Sacks had offered an ornate silver cup, expressly with a view to bringing out the champions E. E. Merrill of Boston and W. H. Purdy of New York together. The former achievements of these rival pedestrians warranted the anticipation of a grand and fast race, notwithstanding the adverse wind, and the general opinion appeared to be that Purdy, who had the best record in America for five, six and seven miles, and had done a grand performance at the Manhattan A. C. games a week previously, would prove the winner, but when though Merrill had unquestionably shown himself to be up to ten miles. Since the season of 1879 closed, however, the Bostonian had done great work in practice, and by improving in style and pace and his clubmates, who knew of these things, confidently predicted that he would carry all before him this year. The friends of Purdy were equally confident, and a most exciting race was expected, while considerable betting was wagered on the result. Quite a strong delegation having come from the Hub and betraying anxiety to place their money on Merrill. The result proved a sore disappointment, especially to the adherents of Purdy, who did not make the running like form he displayed on May 22, his action being stiff and labored—more noticeable by contrast with the freedom and elasticity characterizing Merrill's movement—while his failure to get up to his usual pace from the start to the finish, although the cause was suggested on the supposition that he had either trained a little "off," or was not sound in health. Merrill took the lead at once, held it all the way, and won by a long distance, while Lackemacher, to whom he was handicapped to give 50 yards, ran second, but finished quite three-fifths of a mile in the Champion's rear. This was wrong in any attention during the early part of the race, also headed Purdy on the last circuit, and won second place—something which no one who knows both men will consider to be among the possibilities when both are fit. But, although the display made by the New-Yorker suggested lack of fitness and seemed to verify the statement that he had been unwell for two or three days prior to the contest, the fact remains that he pressed could have done a considerably more meritorious performance, while it is probable that the result would have been different had he

A BEASTLY PLEA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAMIE LUKE (MAMELUKE).

[In order that the intelligent reader may be put on an equality with the author of the following poems, and thus be saved much time and vexation, we have very kindly taken the trouble to append such side notes as may make the writer's meaning more clear. The obliged readers will no doubt thank us for the valuable assistance we have given them in making sense out of the author's non-sense. —ED. CLIP.]

Come *vanishee*, in this *hart* of mine, [reign dear—heart
Regard, nor care tor what *for* say [reign hard—folks
You *heifer* right to call me thine, [have a
So dry your lover's *steers*, I pray. [tears
O Ella! *camel* long with me, [come a-
Nor let us *squirrel* any more; [quarrel
Oh, I'll *beaver* y kind to thee, [be very
And look *cat* you but to adore. [look at

On me, your own, *gazelle* a *deer*, [graze, Ella, dear
Don't frown *ape* on your lover so, [upon
He cannot *bear* those looks severe, [bear
To *lion* thorns that bring him woe. [lie on
Oh, you *bull* long to me, my love— [belong
Look *calf*-way pleasant, do, I pray— [halfway
I'll *goat* to lengths extreme to prove [go to
That *ewe* I love beyond all say. [you

I am not rich, nor *ram* I poor, [nor am
And you shall live *hyena* place [high in a
With him *mule* hear to love, I'm sure, [you'll
And where had *otter* live such grace. [ought to
O Ella! if you only *gnu* [knew
Such love as I've *brain* here, [brewin
With purple *lynx* you'd billet-doux [purple inks
Jackal the time and give him cheer. [back all

Too many *ponies* if I drink, [ponies
I'll *tapir off*, my love, I swear. [taper
Be *kind* the *badger* blue or pink, [kind—badge or
Use bay-rum only for the *hare*, [hair
I'll *lama* lite I'll *mule* the badge, I'll lay my
All would not *cheetah* girl like you; [cheat a
(Alas! she *spitz* and thinks I'd hedge—[spits
Oh, could I *pointer* moral to point a

I'll *setter* good example, love, [set a
If She's *sloth* to me at my word, [she's loth
Just see her *rat* the cooking stove, [her at
She's jealous, *fawn* no cause, of Maud. [for no
You bet me, exactly a lemperance man. [I must
I'm wick-*kid* as a man can be; [wicked
Now, Ella, *mare* a man say fat; [may a
That is *coon* no temperance theft [can—go for

If cared he for that, Maud, the *doe*—[dough
Don't *elephant*, your hartshorn try—Ella, faint,
I'd no more wed with Maud than roe—[row
Than with your *antelope*—not I! [amnt elope
Look *kine*-dly on me, Ella, do, [kindly
Don't *boar* me with those eyes that blur; [bore
Wa-pid-ly is that we—no lye— [rapidly—lie
Can't be a *unicorn*, as 'twere! [unique horn

A Scaly Reply.

Now, Jack, you *halibut* and go, [haul a bit
Just put your *dory's* head about; [dory's
I'll let *dolphin* when you're below, [Dolph in
So skate away, you shark-ers *scout*. [skate—pout
In talking love, you *mullet*, Jack; [mull it
I do declare you have no *sole*; [soul
I know your position well—a *perch* [purpose
Without a *ray* throughout the whole. [ray

I *newt* long time ago, my lad, [knew it
Nor yet profess to know great *eel*; [deal
'Tis hard *turbot* against the bad, [to butt
Who of dire evil bear the load. [bear
But I have put you sure *t-rout*, [to rout
'Twas rank, and *smelt* to heaven, your aim; [smell'd
You'd better *crawfish* and get out,
Or *grampus* dog will bring you shame. [grandpa's

You needn't *perch* upon that chair, [perch
Your *place* can be much better filled; [place
Your *shad*-ow e'en is hard to bear— [shadow
Don't *flounder* so, or you'll be spilled. [flounder
I'll light a *lamprey*, then begone, [lamp, pray
Or else a *thrasher*'ll break your lease; [thrash will
You *blackfish* leaves on the lawn [bad occasion
One night to sing your *salmon* peace. [psalm in

You claim to have the *mussel*, Jack, [claim—muscle
My Delph can *exhale* you any day; [whale
He has an ear or *oyster*-ing clack; [ovstering
And I wish—*shark*! he comes this way. [hark!
Now, *sturgeon*, quick, swim out to sea, [stir, John,
Pantog-raphy were you at school, [Taught Geography
And I know it is not *bass* to flee [base
'Gainst odds—there, *pike* it now, you fool! [pike

DUTCHY'S BOY GETS A BICYCLE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLIE RUSSELL.

Dhere vas great droubles ofer at my house lasd veek. My oltest poy Fritz informed me der in-formadions dot he vas inglined do burchase a bicycle. Me and his mudder dried do gif him der discouragemends, but he haf involved dhem in-tions do our remargs. So he gome home yesderday mit vone of der masheens. He extended an invidations do his barends do hoit him py der bicigle vhile he vas learn do berform der motions mit his veet. Ve gome to der conclusion vhile Fritz gundid der pack-sdairs der vhveel ofer; ve dhen esgorded him do der sdreet, und vhen he vas praced ub all rigbd und mofing at der regulation shbeed, ve let go; dhen gommenced der droubles—der bicigle durned around und runded der hall aroun a big dog, knocked down a vomans und dwo poys, killed a papy-garriage, dhen laid down do shleep on der dop of Fritz. Ve exdrigated him vrom der uncomfordable posidions, und, after binning up his agsidene do his satisfadion, and handing him his dhumb-nail, he gilmbed der sdairs again mit our assisdance. A sourgasdic beat on der sidevalk dobd him to pe gareful or he vould glimb der "golden sdair," Fritz sdarted again, and vhen he gommenced der hurry business ve let go gwick, und dold him do go der shdreet down in der middle all righd; he vas going like der Tuyfel vhen der bicigle shdarded agross der shdreet for Jake Dighuyfen's saloon, downstairs; vhen he rifed py der gurbsdone it sdobbed gwick, put Fritz schust kept sdraight on, und don't vait do valk in py der door, put endranced py der vront vindow, und shkooded ofer der sdove, debositing seferal or more pounds in der goal-hod. Dhen shid in der length of der par, shendly remoding der glasses, bretzels und odher refreshments, ur i vedching ub mit his head in der shlop-pucket und his vist garefully gntching der remains of his nose, vhich vas proked in dwo places ofer der vace. He left his bandyleons und vone shoe py der vindow outside, und his leid eye vas hung ub on der gas-purner. Ve garefully shwebt him ub, put missed vone of his ears, vich vas afderwards found in der shbittoon. Ve garried him home in a hackney-kerriage. Of anyvone vants do pought a bicigle I haf got vone do sell sheap. Vill be sold on indsallmends do bay der doctor's pills. Der masheen is on exhipition at Dighuyfen's saloon. He is *keebing* it for us, but I vill sell it.

B. S.—Der masheen has peen *proken*, gonsequendly is berfecdly dame, und safe for vomans or shildrens do ride.

A "N. YORK ORFUN" IN THE WEST.

One of the little lambs picked up in the streets of New York by Whitelaw Reid and sent West to find a home was adopted by a Detroit family about two months ago, and ere this is published Mr. Reid has received a big postal-card announcing that his dear lamb has gone West to fight Indians, and that he needn't mind about sending on another to take his place. This New York lamb was thirteen years old. He said so at the depot on his arrival, and that air later he reiterated the statement at the house, and added: "And if you don't believe it, then call me a liar! That's the sort of spring-gun I am, and don't you forget it!" They didn't forget it. He gave them no chance to, for he with his fingers—Wiped his mouth on his sleeve, and gave the family to understand before supper was over that he didn't come West to have his hair combed or his face washed as a regular business. On his first evening he slipped out, had three fights, and stole a dog, and when hunted up he was about to take his beer in a saloon. The family expected to wrestle with the boy for a while, and they didn't sit down on him until it became a painful necessity. During the week he stole $5 in money, a gold chain, a revolver and a pair of ear-rings, and he got drunk twice. When reasoned with and asked to do better he took a fresh chew of plug-tobacco and replied: "Well, you can't say I'm too soft! If a feller can't have a good time, what's the use of being an orphan?" On Monday of the second week he sold the family dog to a stranger for a quarter, threw the saw and axe into the alley, and when locked up in a closet he tore a Sunday coat in pieces. It was thought best to have a policeman talk to him, and one was called in. He put on his fiercest look and lectured the lamb for fifteen minutes; but as soon as he stopped for breath the young sinner replied: "Now, see here, old Buttons, you are wasting time! I know my little gait, I do, and if you think I've come to a village like this to be bluffed by anybody you've missed your train!" He was taken to Sunday school by the hand. He hadn't been there half an hour when he was taken out by the collar. He seemed anxious to punch the head of every good little boy within half a mile of him, and he told the teacher of his class that when she could stuff Moses in the hairbushes down him it would be after she had bleached out her freckles. They give him a Sunday-school book to fit his case, but he fitted it to a crack in the sidewalk on his way home. When moral suasion had no effect on the wicked lamb his guardian tried the rod. He was bigger than the boy, and he walloped him, but within three hours two of the nuts were taken off his buggy and thrown away. There was a second seance in the woodshed, and before dark a window-glass was broken. That night the lamb was faithfully and duly and persistently wrestled with. He was coaxed and flattered. He was licked and reasoned with. Ambition, gratitude, fear and avarice were alike appealed to in turn; but as he was the first day so he was the last. A few days ago he was told that he would be sent to the Reform School at Lansing, if there was any further trouble with him. That night he stole five dollars of the cook, a butcher-knife from the pantry, a pie from the sideboard, and departed for the house, leaving on his bed a note reading as follows: "This town ar' no place for a New York orfun. I'm goin' out on the planes to fite Injuns. It will be yuseless to foller me, fur I can't be took alive."—*Detroit Free Press.*

IT WILL NEVER BE PLAYED.

"By gum!"

Mr. and Mrs. Defoe sat before a cheerful fire in their home the other evening. There had been a long period of silence, when Mr. Defoe suddenly exclaimed as above.

"What is it, dear?" she responded.

"Say, we've got tired of playing games, and what do you say to private theatricals?"

"How?"

"Why, we'll get three or four of the neighbors to join in, and we'll meet at each other's houses, and have regular plays."

"That will be splendid!" she gasped.

"Hanged if I won't! Wonder we never thought of it before! Twenty dollars will get us all the scenery we want, and each one can furnish his own wardrobe. By gum! we've got the idea now!"

"What sort of a play could we play?" she asked as he marched up and down with inspiration.

"I have it—aha!" he exclaimed, as he stopped short. "Don't you remember, I started to write a play about five years ago? I'll finish it, and we'll bring it out. Now, let's see how the characters run. There is the Count Dumdoff, who is in love with Geraldine the fair. I'll be the Count, of course, as he is the hero. He kills four men, rescues Geraldine from several dangers, and there is a good deal of kissing and love-making, and a happy marriage."

"And I'll be Geraldine!"

"You! Oh, you couldn't play that part. She must be young and vivacious. Let's see—I think I'll cast you for Hannah, who keeps a bakery near a park in Paris."

"I'd like to see myself playing Hannah in a bakery. I would!" she defiantly answered. "If you can play Dumdoff, I know I can play Geraldine."

"Oh! no you can't, my love! You are a little stiff in the knees; and how you'd look throwing yourself into my arms as the villains pursue! I shall cast that little Widow D. for Geraldine."

"Then there'll be two Geraldines of us! If you can play Dumdoff with your lame back and catarrh, I know I can play Geraldine with this lameness in my left knee."

"Now, listen to reason, Mrs. Defoe. You aren't built for a Geraldine. You are too fat. You're feet are too large. You haven't got the voice for it."

"And you'd make a pretty Count Dumdoff, you would," she fired back. "You want to get that crook out of your back, that bald head shingled over your mouth repaired, and your eyes touched up with a paint-brush. I think I see you killing four villains. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Woman, do not anger me!" he said in a deep-toned voice, as he rose up.

"And don't you anger your Geraldine, either."

"Geraldine! And you don't know a skye-terrier from the big fiddle in the orchestra! 'Tis well. We'll have no playing here!"

"Then you needn't! When I play Hannah in a bakery, and let you hug and kiss the Widow D., or any other woman, all over the stage, you'll be three or four Count Dumdoffs!"

"I'll burn the play, jealous woman!"

"If you don't I will, vain man!"

Then they sat down and resumed their former occupation of looking into the fire; and the disturbed cat went back to her rug and her dreams.

HE WOULDN'T DRINK.

"Deadwood!" said the stranger, putting down his half-eaten slice of lemon-pie and taking a long pull at the milk. "I went there when the first rush was made for the hills. Rather a rough crowd the first lot, you bet; more wholesome now. When I got there I was dead broke—didn't have a dollar, didn't have a revolver—which a man'll often need out there worse'n a meal's vittles. I was prob'ly the only man in the hills who didn't carry a firearm, an' I was some lonesome, I tell you. The only weapon I had—I'm a blacksmith—was a rasp, a heavy file, you know, 'bout eighteen inches long, which I carried down my back, the handle in easy reach just below my coat-collar. Understand? Like the Arkansaw man carries his bowie-knife. I'm not exactly a temperance man. I just don't drink, an' don't meddle with any other man's drinkin'—that's all. One day—I hedn't been in Deadwood more'n a week—I was sittin' in a s'loon —only place a man kin sit to see any society—when a feller come in, a regular hustler, with his can full an' a quart over. He'd a revolver on each side of his belt an' looked vicious. Nothin' mean about him, though. Askt me to drink. 'Not any, thank you,' sez I.

"'Not drink with me! Me! Bill Feathergill! When I ask a tenderfoot to drink, I expect him to prance right up, an' no monkeyin'! You h-e-a-r me?'

"Well, when his hand went down for his revolver, I whipped out my old file quicker'n fire 'nd scorch a feather, an' swiped him one right across the face. When he fell I thought I'd killed him; an' the s'loon filin' up with bummers, I sorter skinned out, not knowin' what might happen. Party soon a chap in a red shirt came up to me. Sez he:

"'You the man as ke-arved Bill Feathergill? Cos ef so be as you are, ef you don't want ev'ry man in the hills to climb you, don't you try to hide yourself—the boys is askin' fur you now.'

"It struck me that my friend had the idee; so I waltzed back, and went up and down before that s'loon fur nigh three hours. I found out Bill wasn't dead, an' 'twas bad medicine; but it wouldn't do to let down. Purty soon I see my man a-headin' fur me. His face had been patched up till it looked like the closin'-out display of a retail drygoods store. There was so little countenance exposed that I couldn't guess what he was a-limin' at; so I brought my hand back of my collar an' grabbed my file.

"'Hold on there! hold on" sez he. 'Gimme yer hand! I'm friendly. I've got nothin' ag'in you—not a thing! But—you'll pardon my curiosity—what sort of a d—d weepon was that, stranger?'

DAFT'S AMERICAN TEAM.

Daft has wisely kept together the fine professional team which he brought out here in 1879, and he is playing them as "Daft's American Team." They might be slightly advanced on that at Birmingham, and made the appended score before the game was drawn:

Daft's Eleven.		T. Emmett b. Watson	26
W. Oscroft h. w. b. Scotton	11	R. Daft, not out	8
A. Shrewsbury c. Scotton	1	A. Shaw b. Watson	1
G. Wasson	12	G. Pinder b. Murphy	4
E. Lockwood, run out	9	F. Morley b. Murphy	8
G. Ulyett b. Watson	8	Byes	5
J. Selby c. Scotton b. Watson	6	Total	115
W. Bates b. Morley	17		

In the second inning W. Oscroft scored (b. Watson) 0, A. Shrewsbury (c. Walker b. Morley) 15, E. Lockwood (b. Murphy) 7, G. Ulyett (b. Watson) 30, J. Selby (b. Watson) 0, W. Bates (not out) 36, T. Emmett (run out) 9, Byes, 1. Total, 107. The Twenty-two scored 118 in their only inning.

THE CHICAGO CLUB.

Cricket is looking up in Chicago as elsewhere this season. On May 24 the Chicago Cricket Club held its annual meeting at the Palmer House, President E. J. Ogden, M. D., occupying the chair. The following officers were elected for the present year: Palmer, N. W. Allerton, president, Dr. E. J. Ogden; first vice-president, Y. Orchard; second vice-president, Ira Holmes; secretary, S. W. Yehr; treasurer, C. P. Ogden. The following were elected as the standing-committee for the coming two years: William McGill, A. G. Spalding, G. W. Kemp, Henry Taylor, H. F. Billings Jr., Dr. Montgomery Jones and J. L. Ramsay.

The grounds for the present season will be the Lake Park, between Van Buren street and Peck court, the use of which was tendered the club by Mayor Harrison and Commissioner Haller.

The president submitted his report, which was adopted, showing the operations of the club last year, and also a handsome balance in the treasury clear of all indebtedness. The report places the club in a flattering position, and determined the fact that its condition financially and otherwise is better than ever before.

A match was to have been played with the Milwaukee Club at Milwaukee, during the soldiers' reunion in that city, next week. The eleven to play will be selected from the most efficient members of the club as exhibited by their practice between now and the date of the game.

THE CANADIAN CRICKETERS.—The Canadians played their first game on May 21, 22, 24, at Glasgow, Scotland, against the West of Scotland Cricket Club. It resulted in a victory for the Canadians, who made 169 and 72—241, to 49 and 176—219. The three days' game at Greenock resulted in a draw, the local team having scored 186 in their only inning, while the visitors had made 136 in their first inning and 149 for the loss of nine wickets in the second. James Sutherland, James Smith and the Rev. T. D. Phillips sailed on May 21 to join the Canadian team in England.

AQUATIC.

HANLAN AGAINST RILEY.
THE CANADIAN WINS THE $2,000 PURSE.
A Procession with Carriages One-eighth of a Mile Apart.

For the second time within eight days the shell of a Canadian and of an American oarsman rode tilting on the tiny waves of the Potomac last week. Yet the prows cut water to but little better purpose when Edward Hanlan and James H. Riley were at the oars than when Hanlan and Courtney handled them. What occurred towards dusk on the 26th, a visit to Georgetown at two o'clock in the afternoon resulted in perceiving no indications of the coming race while. That was on the night of the 25th, and there was so little buying that the effort to vend was speedily abandoned. Hanlan was the favorite at $10 to $4. At Barnum's, Baltimore, on the same night, a few pools were sold, with Hanlan rated at 4 to 3 to 2 to 1 to 60 to 25. Busy with her Philadelphia running meeting, Baltimore sent but a small delegation to the boat-race, and they came on the 26th. A visit to Georgetown at two o'clock in the afternoon resulted in perceiving no indications of the coming race while. That was on the night of the day when Courtney and Hanlan were to have raced Georgetown was thronged. Those who were glad that they could get the chance to walk to the place for the Hanlan-Courtney meeting had no difficulty in riding in carriages to the Hanlan-Riley race. Empty grand-stands could be seen in every direction on the 26th, and an absolutely full one nowhere; and yet the tariff was but twenty-five cents, whereas it ranged from a half-dollar to five dollars the week before. The Aqueduct Bridge was comparatively deserted, and so was the rigging of the large ships either moored or at anchor. There were about as many moving craft scattered over the course as there were both the crowds and the enthusiasm of the prior Wednesday. There was a goodly concourse on Observatory Hill, and at the houses of the Analostan and Potomac Clubs the gatherings were worthy of note; but all these put together added to the people visible elsewhere, afloat and ashore, would scarcely have made the total as many as fifteen thousand. As a rule, the masses were with Riley, not because they were else than kindly disposed towards Hanlan, but because they hoped that the Saratoga sculler would give so good an account of himself as to more than compensate for the stigma impliedly cast upon either American sculler by Courtney's withdrawal before reaching the turning-buoy. It the encouragement he received as he moved over the course could have made Riley winner, his victory would have been an easy one.

The day had been hot, although to the oarsmen there was practically very little difference in this respect between the two race-days, on neither of which did the contestants venture out of doors until the time for the start drew nigh. The temperature danced between 90 and 95 degrees, extracting aroma from the asphalt pavement, and in places converting the roadway into sticky puddles dangerous to shoe-leather. On the course, when a breeze came, it was not very perceptibly hotter than it had been on the 19th, and apparently Hanlan and Riley suffered no more from their pull on one day than on the other; but to the spectators waiting was more tedious and more comfortless, since it was not the absorbing interest of the 19th to buoy them up. Until about five o'clock there were but faint signs of a coming race. At five minutes past that hour the Norfolk steamboat George Leary, with her decks literally packed with people, left the vicinity of the Long Bridge, being followed by the rebuilt Lady of the Lake, the largest steamer on the Washington and Norfolk route, next by a revenue sidewheeler on which were the clerks of the Treasury Department, and then by the Columbia and Mary Washington, these five comprising, along with the steam-yacht Lookout and the Harry Loder, the larger craft in service that afternoon. At 5.07 the referee's boat, its moorings at Easby's Wharf, and steamed down the river to see that turning-boat and buoys were all in position. Only the referee's and the press boat were allowed on the course after the race began. At 5.29 the first gun was fired, and at 5.32 the referee's boat, a cedar boat George Wharin, and dressed in blue trunks and armless blue shirt trimmed with red, as on the other occasion, Hanlan was first to appear, Riley leaving the Potomac Club boat-house at once. Hanlan was rowing in a light shell of cedar and a white shirt trimmed with red, and he sat in a paper shell new to him, but not made for him. It had been ordered by him the week before, and reached him on the 24th. It was made for Courtney about a year ago, and was left on the maker's hands, it was too large amidships for Riley. Its length was 31ft., beam 11¼in., and weight 27lb. The officials of the race were Lieut. Maxwell Wood, who from judge at the finish on the day of the Hanlan-Courtney race was detailed to start the scullers; Lieut. Bradbury, U. S. N., judge at finish; Harry Dodge, judge at turning point; Lieut. Hadden, U. S. Marines, timekeeper, there being but one appointed for this race. David Ward of Toronto, judge for Hanlan, and Frank Jones, formerly of Brooklyn, N. Y., but latterly of the Potomac Club, judge for Riley. Messrs. J. P. Willett and E. S. Maunder of the committee of arrangements were also on the referee's boat, as usual, the Hanlan party won the toss; but on the Potomac there is scarcely anything worth tossing for, yet right here Hanlan captured the hearts of the people in choosing the opposite side from that he had selected against Courtney. People were running bets at what was to be seen as an act of magnanimity on the part of the Canadian. There would have been no applause at all if the people had known that Courtney's judge had instructions, in case he won the toss, to choose for him the very side Hanlan made him accept, and which side Hanlan now voluntarily took against Riley. There is not much romance, after all, in boat-racing. The Virginia side of the river at one point, or at a certain stage of the water, might be slightly advantageous, but at the state of the water on Wednesday last there could have been no advantage in it, else Hanlan would not have chosen the other. At about 6.10, or two minutes and a half later than the Hanlan party, excursion steamers started, the word "Go!" given by Lieut. Wood, who a minute or two before had to rebuke the small army of advisers and counselers, always on hand, by telling them that one referee was enough, and that, therefore, he had been chosen as that official, adding the wholesome threat of ejectment from his boat in case there should be any further foreign interference in American and Canadian affairs.

THE RACE.

Just perceptibly quicker to get to work than the referee was to give the word, Hanlan started off at 36 strokes to the minute, and Riley at thirty-seven. The latter had scarcely pulled fifteen of them before he caught a glimpse of this, his ordinarily reliable pedestal of course-keepers steered very badly, losing in the first mile and a half of the race as much ground as that which separated him from Hanlan at the finish; while on the return, had there been no press-boat with friendly advice, he would have locked himself up in a series of fishing-nets near the Virginia shore. At different times it required a number of people to go in spirit into the boat of the Saratogian and row the race with him; and probably the effect of the profferred assistance of the many cooks was to confuse the sculler and make chowder of his broth, instead of giving tone and body to it. All of the eighth-of-a-mile flags used in the other race had been dispensed with on this, with the single exception of the first one; and at this point Hanlan, who was putting in a short thirty substantial strokes to the minute, while Riley was throwing in thirty-five with less power over the whole distance of the course, had a lead of a length. The accuracy of Hanlan's steering was remarkable for him, while Riley fouled one of his flags and tilted it badly. Off Littlefield's Wharf there was a slight quickening on Hanlan's part, which increased his lead two lengths, and made his time for the mile 6.21. At the one-and-a-quarter-mile flag he stopped, removed the buoy-anchor, and then by the aid of a boat-hook with a sponge. Altogether, in the last mile and a half of the first two miles Riley stopped no fewer than seven times, by the two-mile flag his lead had been lessened from five lengths to two, his time being 14:00½. Riley had rowed considerably farther than his antagonist, and was still manfully working away, although the extra power he had to call upon to make up for extra ground rowed over in consequence of faulty steering had made it so apparent that his chances of the speedy shoot of Hanlan's breaking an oar or falling into the stream. The Canadian turned the two-and-a-half buoy in 17.34, exactly the time in which he turned on the day that he tried to measure blades with Courtney. He had now a lead of about one hundred yards. Going round at 18.28, Hanlan made a fast-foot fetch, and in coming up and away he notified the referee to that effect. This made no difference in the result, and in his one-sided condition Riley rowed the last half of the race almost as rapidly as he had the first half, his strokes ranging from twenty-six to thirty-two a minute. Hanlan had made his three miles in 21:37½, and far away on the Districr shore he was now going as he pleased, at one time being out of sight for half a dozen seconds, lying full-length in his shell. He made his four miles in 28:29, and near the bend of Analostan Island he stopped to speak to Prof. Odlum, who was swimming, and into whose face he playfully splashed water with his hand. He crossed the score in 36:02 2-5ths, about one-sixth of a mile ahead. Timed by the ordinary watch, he beat Riley within a fraction of a minute and a half, but the official timer announced that Riley had rowed five miles—and a long stretch more than that—in 37:21½. Before leaving the vicinity of the referee's boat the two rowers shook hands. Riley paddled over to the Potomac Club's float, where he was greeted with cheers, and presented by lady hands with a bouquet in testimony of his pluck. Later that night Hanlan was called out upon one of the balconies at Willard's Hotel, and in acknowledgment of the honor made the following remarks:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—I find it difficult to express to you to-night my gratitude at the warm greeting you have given me, and the uniform kindness you have shown me. I came to this city a few weeks ago with the intention of rowing the great Union Springs sculler, Charles E. Courtney, but I found that he could not even row over the course. I was very sorry for this, for I had hoped to beat that man fairly. Although I don't say I can beat anybody (A voice, "Yes, you can." Applause and laughter.) I am always willing to row any man in the world. When I row Edward Trickett in England, I am going to do everything I can to uphold the honor of America." [Loud applause.] As to Mr. Riley, whom I rowed this afternoon, I want to say that I think he did the utmost in his power to afford the people here a good race, and I honestly think that, if he had not had the misfortune to break his foot-brace, I should not have been half so far as I did. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for your courtesy, and bid you good-night. [Applause.]

Before leaving Washington, Hanlan issued a card to the people of that city, thanking them and especially the press, the members of the Analostan Club, Lieut. Maxwell Wood, Mr. Cook of Willard's Hotel, and the committee of arrangements for the last race, for their courteousness at all times and the just manner in which they had discharged their official duties. Accompanied by his brother, Riley left for Saratoga on the night of the 27th, regretting only that he had not rowed in the old boat, and accounting for his being beaten as never before by saying that in the first mile the stiffness went out of his paper craft and it became waterlogged. He has sent it back to its makers. The purse of $2,000 was to have been paid Hanlan on the 28th.

HANLAN AND TRICKETT.

In *The Sydney* (N. S. W.) *Mail* of March 27 we find the following:

The world-renowned Canadian sculler, who, since his victory over Elliott on the Thames, has been talking "every big" shout connected with Australia in the way of the championship of the world, and some little time since the Australian sculler and his party, feeling convinced, after a correspondence, that Hanlan had no intention of coming over here, resolved to challenge him in English waters. Trickett accordingly arranged to either leave or dispose of his business for a time. When sending the challenge to Hanlan he took the precaution to accompany it with a code of ciphers, so that a reply might be sent by the Canadian at a trifling cost. No answer was received, and the very natural inference here was that Hanlan intended to funk out of meeting our champion; and this opinion has been strengthened by what has transpired within the past few days. Trickett having made all arrangements for leaving for England whether he was to have been accompanied by Mr. P. J. Clark, a well-known amateur oarsman, wisely, before setting sail, cabled the following to Hanlan: "Will go to England, if you will meet me there in July. Reply paid, three words." Hanlan, apparently having been forced into a corner, replied to Trickett in one solitary word, "Agreed," and thus the prospective match, which would have been looked upon with much interest from all parts of the world, has completely fallen away. Trickett has done more than he could reasonably be expected to do to bring about a match, and we may presume that after this his title to the honors of the first sculler in the world will not be questioned.

As stated last week, negotiations have since been opened by representatives of Trickett with those who have preceded him to London, and the prospect of a match, to be decided on English waters, is very encouraging.

WM. ELLIOTT.—*Bell's Life* of May 15 has this to say about the illness of England's ex-champion sculler: "We regret to learn that Wm. Elliott of Blyth has been seized with rheumatic fever, which has been further complicated by violent palpitation of the heart. Elliott had experienced great difficulty in getting down to his rowing weight, and he therefore tried a Turkish bath. Whether he was careless after coming out of it, or whether he was sitting in a draught at the theatre, which he subsequently attended, we cannot say; but he certainly caught a severe cold, and on Sunday was confined to bed. The fever got very much worse, and on Tuesday he was in a very critical condition; but on the evening of that day he got the turn, and each day has gone on improving. It will, however, be weeks before he will be able to do any work, and his contemplated trip across the Atlantic is therefore abandoned."

THE SOUTHERN YACHT CLUB of New Orleans, La., held their annual regatta May 25 on Lake Pontchartrain. The wind was high blowing ten and a half knots per hour. In the race of the first class Ione had led at the start, Cydnus second, Pluck-and-luck third, Albertine fourth, and Startle fifth. Pluck-and-luck abandoned the race after the first round. In the second round Ladd Dumas was leading by a long distance, when her bowsprit broke off, putting her out of the race. Of the three remaining boats, Cydnus came in first, Startle second and Albertine third. The time of race was 2h. 22m. 30s. The course was fifteen miles, and the weather rainy.

NARRAGANSETT BOAT CLUB.—The Spring regatta of this club was held on the Seekonk River, at Providence, R. I., May 24, two events taking place on the two-mile turning course, ending as follows: Double-scull shells—Won by Lyons and Dolan; 2, Herbert W. Rice and Edward H. Tingley, 2. The latter couple led until nearing the turn, when their opponents spurted, drew ahead, rounded considerably in advance, and kept in front until the finish, passing in winning-boat's wash. Time, 14m. 3 1-8s. Single sculls—Isaac Kirby, unopposed, rowed over the course in 15m. 49s. The races were for the championship of the club.

TWO STEAM YACHTS, belonging respectively to Chas. J. Osborn and George A. Osgood, both of the New York Yacht Club, were on May 24 launched from the yard of William Cramp & Sons, Kensington, Philadelphia. A number of fellow-members of the club and other invited guests were on board of the vessels when they received their christening.

JOHN LAYCOCK, brother of the well known Australian sculler, on March 27 defeated James Lynch in a scullers' race, for $125 a side, at Sydney, N. S. W. The race was rowed in a rainstorm, and against a flood-tide and stiff wind, and Laycock won by nine lengths in 28m. 6⅘s.

A match race between the class-crews of Brown University came off at Providence, R. I., May 27. The distance was three miles, and the juniors won in 20m. 26 1-5s.; freshmen, second, 21m. 20s.; sophomores last, 23m. 14s.

CRICKET.

THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM IN ENGLAND.

The new Australian team have arrived in England, and have played their first match and secured their first victory, which was from a Southampton club eighteen. This leaves the "Kangaroos"—as the Australians are called—the winners in one inning by 250 to 115 and 113. The Australian inning was as follows:

Australian.	
T. U. Groube b. Mackinnon	15
A. C. Bannerman c. Gilbertt b. Mackinnon	0
W. L. Murdoch c. Bencraft b. Blundell	97
P. S. McDonnell c. Wallace b. Grace	38
A. H. Jarvis b. Cassan	4
H. F. Boyle c. Cassan b. Crofton	50
J. M. Blackham c. Hunt b. Crofton	8
G. J. Bonnor b. Grace	20
H. H. Massie b. Mackinnon	0
G. B. Palmer c. Hunt b. Grace	3
F. R. Spofforth c. and b. Mackinnon	1
B., 3; l.b., 6; n.b., 1; w.b., 1	11
Total	250

The Southampton correspondent of *Bell's Life* says of the Australians that "they are one of the best teams that we have ever seen handled together. The batting ability is patent, every man—as one of our most esteemed contributors has said—'can bowl,' and to our country cousins we say go and see the Kangaroos field: their ability at this, *the very backbone, heart, and everything that makes up true cricket*, is so unquestionable that a fairly good batting lot found themselves doubly handicapped." George Alexander, the successor of Conway in the Australian team, says, in a letter to *Bell's Life*: "I regret to find that, although a number of important matches have been arranged by our agent, no really representative eleven will be brought against us. As manager of the team, I have been deputed to say that we should be very much disappointed if this opportunity were afforded us before leaving of playing either the Gentlemen or the Players of England." In response to this the secretary of the Notts County Club says: "I can only say that from my experience they mean money, and don't care much about cricket. I offered to make a match—Daft's American Team against the Australians—to be played at Nottingham on the following terms: The Australians to take one-third of the gross receipts, Daft's team one-third, the county club the remaining third, for advertising, ground-men, police and all other expenses. This James Lillywhite, on the part of the Australians, declined, stating that one-fourth of the gross receipts was the most he would put on which they would play. This I peremptorily refused, giving at the time the same opinion which I do now, viz., that money is the primary object, cricket a secondary consideration, in their visit to this country."

DAFT'S AMERICAN TEAM.

Daft has wisely kept together the fine professional team which he brought out here in 1879, and he is playing them as "Daft's American Team." They might be slightly advanced on that at Birmingham, and made the appended score before the game was drawn:

Daft's Eleven.		T. Emmett b. Watson	26
W. Oscroft h. w. b. Scotton	11	R. Daft, not out	8
A. Shrewsbury c. Scotton	1	A. Shaw b. Watson	1
G. Wasson	12	G. Pinder b. Murphy	4
E. Lockwood, run out	9	F. Morley b. Murphy	8
G. Ulyett b. Watson	8	Byes	5
J. Selby c. Scotton b. Watson	6	Total	115
W. Bates b. Morley	17		

In the second inning W. Oscroft scored (b. Watson) 0, A. Shrewsbury (c. Walker b. Morley) 15, E. Lockwood (b. Murphy) 7, G. Ulyett (b. Watson) 30, J. Selby (b. Watson) 0, W. Bates (not out) 36, T. Emmett (run out) 9, Byes, 1. Total, 107. The Twenty-two scored 118 in their only inning.

THE TURF.

THE BALTIMORE RACES.

The annual Spring meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club commenced at the Pimlico track on Tuesday, May 25, when the extremely warm weather had the effect of limiting the attendance of spectators. The initial event was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for maidens of all ages, for $250; the entrance-money, $10 each, to go to second. A. C. Mace's Nellie D. (111lb) won by three lengths from C. Smith's Trilita (105), D. Price's Glengarrife being third. Time, 1:18¼.....The Chesapeake Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, $50 each, club to add $500, of which $100 to second, a mile and a quarter, was next and had five starters, the winner turning up in J. J. Bevins' Emily F., five lengths before G. L. Lorillard's Rosalie, who was one length in front of her stable-companion Queen's Own. Time, 2:18½.....The next event was a mile-and-a-quarter dash, all ages, $350 to first, $50 to second, and this resulted in the downfall of the favorite, Hynes Bros.' Peter Hynes (108), who finished seventh, the victor being W. Jennings' Glenmore (114), a half dozen lengths before D. Price's Scotilla (105), Mace's Werter (108) being third. Time, 2:13¾.....The Rancocas Handicap, for all ages, $50 entrance, half forfeit ($10 if declared out), club adding $500, of which $100 to second horse, a mile and an eighth, was the fourth event, and had nine contestants. William Checkmate (120) won by two lengths from Mulkey's Virginius (110); Bevins' Hattie F. (110) third. Time, 1:59¼.....A mile-heat race, $500 to first, $100 to second, closed the sport for the day. It had but three contestants, and the winning horse was J. M. Ackerman's Edwin A. by one length from Clabaugh's Oden, who was first-class in the first heat by a length before D. E. Howatt's Ingomar (87), and the third by three lengths from W. P. Burch's Gov. Hampton (118), the latter taking the second heat by a head, and distancing Ingomar. Time, 1:48¾, 1:47¾, 1:50¾.

The weather continuing oppressively warm, there were still fewer people present on the second day, although, as before, the fashionable patrons of the sport were there in good force, and handsome equipages were in evidence. The first race was a mile dash, all ages, that had never won at Baltimore, Long Branch, Jerome Park or Saratoga, $250 to first and $50 to second. Nine started, and Price's Scotilla (105), who was in front nearly all the way, won by a length from Babcock & Co.'s Bonnie Marden (111), the pair making a capital race along the homestretch. H. Winter's Bounce (91) was third. Time, 1:44¼.....The Vernal Sweepstakes, for three-year-olds that had not won a sweepstakes prior to their two-year-old form, $225 each, p. p., one mile, was next. Fifteen started, and J. G. Bethune's Mary Lamphier (97), who obtained the lead going around the lower turn, won by eight lengths from A. Belmont's Edelweiss (97); G. L. Lorillard's Judge Murray (100), who was the favorite, third. Time, 1:44.....The third race was also a mile dash, all ages, $350 and $50, eleven starting, and

TROY vs BOSTON.

The fourth championship game between the Troys and Bostons was played on May 24 at Troy, N. Y. The home-team outplayed their opponents at all points, and secured a decisive victory. In the second inning John O'Rourke, while making a desperate effort to catch Connors' long hit to centre-field, ran against the fence and was knocked insensible. The sharp edge of the timber cut his throat, and he was badly injured about the breast. He was carried from the field, and Houck was substituted. Connors led in batting for the Troys, his four safe hits including a home-run and a three-baser. Ferguson's brilliant play at second base was the feature of the fielding.

BOSTON.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	TROY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Jones, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	Cogswell, 1b.	5	1	2	9	0	0
Jas. R'rke, rf.	4	1	2	1	1	0	Gillespie, l. f.	5	1	3	0	0	1
Burdock, 2b.	4	0	2	1	4	1	Ferguson, 2b.	5	0	2	4	4	0
Houck, r. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Cassidy, r. f.	5	1	2	2	2	1
Jno. R'rke, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	Connors, 3b.	5	2	4	1	1	1
Morrill, 3b.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Caskins, s. s.	5	0	1	2	5	1
Foley, 1st b.	4	0	1	12	0	0	D'Kerson, c. f.	5	1	0	2	0	0
Bond, p.	4	0	1	1	6	0	Welch, p.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Powers, c.	3	0	1	5	0	1	Harbidge, c.	4	0	1	7	3	1
Sutton, s. s.	3	0	1	0	2	2							
Totals.	34	1	9	24	16	4	Totals.	43	8	17	27	16	5

Boston	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1
Troy	0	4	2	0	0	0	0	2	*—8

Runs earned—Troy, 3. Two-base hits—Harbidge, Gillespie, Welch. Three-base hit—Connors. Home-run—Connors. Left on bases—Troy, 11; Boston, 6. Struck out—Powers, Cogswell. Bases on called balls—Jas. O'Rourke, Foley. First base on errors—Troy, 3; Boston, 2. Double-plays—Caskins, Ferguson and Cogswell, 2; Harbidge and Cogswell. Passed balls—Harbidge, 2; Powers, 1. Wild pitches—Welch, 2. Balls called—Bond, 84; Welch, 55. Strikes called—Bond, 12; Welch, 13. Umpire, McLean. Time, 2h. 10m.

The Bostons easily defeated the Troys on May 25, and thus reversed the result of the preceding contest. Dick Higham made his first appearance on the ball-field this season, taking Ferguson's place on the home-team in the absence of the latter at the League meeting. The visitors presented Foley as pitcher and Bergh in the catcher's position. Both Welch and Foley were batted freely, Jones taking the lead in that respect with four safe hits, including one out of the ground for a home-run. Harbidge played poorly behind the bat, discouraging the home-team, and Higham and Caskins, who relieved him in that position, did not do much better. Burdock and Dickerson fielded finely for their respective clubs.

TROY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	5	2	2	11	0	0	Jones, l. f.	5	4	4	1	0	0
Gillespie, l. f.	5	0	1	0	1	0	Rourke, 1b.	5	2	2	5	1	0
Higham, rf. c.	5	1	1	3	0	2	Burdock, 2b.	5	1	2	7	3	0
Cassidy, 2d b	5	0	0	2	0	2	Houck, c. f.	5	1	2	4	0	0
Connors, 3b.	4	1	1	1	6	4	Morrill, 3d b.	5	0	0	2	0	1
Caskins, s. s.	4	2	1	3	0	1	Foley, p.	5	1	2	0	3	0
Dick'n, c. f.	3	0	0	4	0	0	Bond, r. f.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Welch, p.	4	1	1	1	0	0	Bergh, c.	5	1	2	8	0	2
H'b'e, rf. cf.	4	0	2	4	1	1	Sutton, s. s.	4	1	1	1	4	1
Totals.	40	7	11	24	11	14	Totals.	44	14	17	27	15	5

Troy	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	1	0—5
Boston	3	4	0	1	0	3	3	0	*—14

Earned runs—Troy, 2; Boston, 3. Two-base hits—Bergh, Dickerson. Home-runs—Jones. First base on balls—O'Rourke, Gillespie. First base on errors—Troy, 4; Boston, 5. Struck out—Gillespie, 1; Balls called—Foley, 181; Welch, 68. Strikes called—Foley, 16; Welch, 24. Double-plays—Harbidge and Cogswell; Sutton, Burdock and O'Rourke. Passed balls—Harbidge, 2; Higham, 2; Bergh, 1. Wild pitch—Foley, 1. Umpires—McLean, Time, 2h. 25m.

The game between these nines on May 27 at Troy, N. Y., was well played, and resulted in a victory for the Bostons, who bunched their few hits when most needed. Jones made a home-run in the seventh inning on a ball batted over the centre-field fence. Lawler, an amateur, caught for the Troys, who fielded finely throughout. Bergh, the Boston catcher, was struck on the head by a batted ball, which raised a large lump, but he pluckily continued to play. The batting of both clubs was weak.

TROY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cogswell, 1b.	4	0	0	9	0	0	Jones, l. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Gillespie, l. f.	4	0	0	3	0	0	O'Rourke, 1b	4	1	1	6	0	1
Ferguson, 2b	4	0	0	0	0	0	Burdock, 2b.	4	1	1	8	3	0
Cassidy, r. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Houck, c. f.	4	1	0	1	0	1
Connors, 3b.	4	1	1	2	0	1	Morrill, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Caskins, s. s.	4	1	1	0	1	1	Foley, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Dickerson, c. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0	Bond, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Welch, p.	4	0	0	0	1	0	Bergh, c.	4	0	1	5	1	0
Lawler, c.	3	0	1	7	0	0	Sutton, s. s.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.	34	2	3	26	2	2	Totals.	32	5	7	27	7	5

Troy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2
Boston	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	2	*—5

First base by errors—Troy, 2; Boston, 2. First base on balls—Troy, 1. Earned runs—Troy, 1; Boston, 3. Struck out—Troy, 1; Boston, 1. Two-base hits—Jones, Foley. Burdock. Home-runs—Jones. First base on balls—Lawler, 4. Balls called—Welch, 74; Foley, 112. Strikes called—Welch, 21; Foley, 30. Umpire, McLean. Time, 1h. 50m.

NATIONAL vs. BALTIMORE.

The game between the above-named clubs on May 24 at Washington, D. C., was marked by the same small score, viz., 2 to 0, as in their contest on the preceding Monday, although the Nationals succeeded on this occasion in rescuing that result from defeat. The ball-players failed not only to make a run, but even to get a base-hit. Their fielding was, however, as brilliant as their batting was weak. Richmond taking the lead in that respect. Powell earned both of the runs credited to the Nationals, having helped around by Derby's hard hitting. Lynch's wonderful effectiveness in pitching is shown by the score, and we need only add that he was superbly supported in the field by Snyder, Gerhardt and McClellan.

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BALTIMORE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
McClell'n, ss.	4	0	1	2	3	0	Richmond, ss.	4	0	0	2	5	0
Baker, c. f.	4	0	1	3	0	0	Birchall, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Gerhardt, 2b.	4	0	0	5	2	0	Brouthers, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1	Ellick, 3d b.	3	0	0	0	3	1
Powell, 1b.	4	0	1	11	2	0	Derby, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Snyder, c.	4	0	1	2	2	0	Clapp, c.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Warner, 3b.	4	0	1	0	3	2	Lynch, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.	32	0	5	27	12	3	Totals.	29	0	2	24	12	1

National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	*—2

Earned runs—Baltimore, 2. Two-base hits—Baltimore, 1. Struck out—National, 1; Baltimore, 5. Balls called—Lynch, 73; Critchley, 92. Strikes called—Lynch, 17; Critchley, 8. Double-play—Gerhardt, McClellan and Powell; Smiley and Richmond. Umpire, Latham. Time, 1h. 30m.

These clubs played at Baltimore, Md., on May 25, when the Nationals were again credited with a victory. The game was closely contested until the finish, when two hits and a costly passed ball gave the Nationals the victory. The Baltimores batted the ball hard, but their efforts were poorly behind the bat, discouraging the home-team, and Higham and Caskins, who relieved him in that position, did not do much better. Burdock and Dickerson fielded finely for their respective clubs.

BALTIMORE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONAL.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Richm'nd, s. s	5	1	0	4	3	1	McClellan, ss	5	0	1	1	2	0
Birchall, l. f.	4	2	2	2	0	0	Baker, c. f.	4	0	1	3	0	1
Brouthers, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	0	Gerhardt, 2b	4	0	1	4	4	0
Ellick, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Clapp, r. f.	4	0	1	0	2	0	Powell, 1b.	4	0	1	11	2	0
Derby, c.	4	0	1	4	1	0	Snyder, c.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Hawes, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	Warner, 3b.	4	0	1	0	3	2
Smiley, 2d b.	4	1	2	2	2	0	Lynch, p.	4	1	1	2	2	0
Myers, p.	3	0	0	0	3	1							
Totals.	37	4	7	27	9	3	Totals.	37	2	6	27	13	6

Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0—4
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2

First base by errors—Baltimore, 2; National, 3. Passed balls—Baltimore, 2. Struck out—Baltimore, 1. Double-plays—Baltimore, 1; National, 2. Two-base hit—Snyder, McClellan. Umpire, Geo. Latham of Washington. Time, 1h. 50m.

These clubs played their sixth game on May 26 at Baltimore, in the presence of the smallest assemblage yet seen at Newington Park this season. The Baltimores presented Myers as pitcher in the place of Critchley, who had been hit hard in the preceding contests, and the change proved a beneficial one. The local club scored the first run on Birchall's two-baser and a wild throw by Baker. Brouthers made a home-run in the fourth, and a three-bagger in the sixth, which sent home two men who had made safe hits, and errors by Gerhardt and Derby set in three more runs. The Nationals made four of their six hits in the fifth and eighth innings, and scored two runs, assisted by a wild throw of Deasley's and Brouthers' only error. Birchall made a magnificent catch, while running at full speed with the ball. Brouthers led in batting.

BALTIMORE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONAL.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Richm'nd, s. s	5	1	0	4	3	1	McClellan, ss	5	0	1	1	2	0
Birchall, l. f.	4	2	2	2	0	0	Baker, c. f.	4	0	1	3	0	1
Brouthers, 1b	4	1	2	9	0	0	Gerhardt, 2b.	4	0	1	4	4	0
Ellick, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	Mansell, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Clapp, r. f.	4	0	1	0	2	0	Powell, 1st b.	4	0	1	11	2	0
Derby, c.	4	0	1	4	1	0	Deasley, c.	4	0	1	3	2	0
Hawes, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	Snyder, c.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Smiley, 2d b.	4	1	2	2	2	0	Warner, 3b.	4	0	1	0	3	2
Myers, p.	3	0	0	0	3	1	Lynch, p.	4	1	1	2	2	0
Totals.	37	5	9	27	13	3	Totals.	37	2	6	27	16	4

Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0—5
National	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0—2

First base on errors—Baltimore, 2; National, 2. Two-base hit—Nichols. Struck out—Baltimore, 1; National, 2. Passed balls—Deasley, 2. Wild pitches—Myers, 1; Lynch, 1. Umpire, Geo. Latham of Washington. Time, 2h. 8m.

CINCINNATI vs. BUFFALO.

The postponed championship game between the above-named clubs was played at Cincinnati, O., on May 24, and resulted in a decisive victory for the home-team. Galvin's pitching was badly punished, especially by Leonard and Manning. Force played very poorly at short-stop, having more errors in this game than he had in the eleven previous championship contests. The Cincinnatis commenced with six safe hits, which, with errors by Force, Walker and Crowley, yielded six runs, followed it up with six more hits for three runs in the third inning, and gave Galvin a finishing touch in the sixth, when four clean hits, including a home-run by Manning, and Force's three errors, let in six runs. Leonard hit for a home-run in the seventh, and Will White was given a life by Hornung and sent home by Manning's two-baser in the eighth inning. The Buffalos made their first run on called balls, and earned two in the eighth on four successive hits, getting another by C. Reilly's wild throw, that player being substituted in the sixth inning for Purcell, who hurt his hand.

CINCINNATI.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Purcell, c. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0	Horn'g, l. f., 1b	4	1	2	9	0	1
C. Reilly, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	Crowley, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Clapp, c.	6	2	3	10	2	1	Rowe, c.	4	0	2	3	2	0
Manning, r. f.	6	2	5	4	1	0	Walker, 1b, cf	4	0	1	4	0	1
Smith, 3d b.	5	1	1	1	3	0	Richard'n, 3b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Leonard, s. s.	6	3	3	1	2	0	Rad'rme, 2d b	4	0	0	3	6	0
Carpenter, 3b	6	2	1	0	0	0	McG'n'le, cf.	4	0	2	1	0	2
J. Reilly, 1b	4	0	1	9	1	0	Galvin, p.	4	0	1	0	3	0
Mansell, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Force, s. s.	3	1	2	0	2	4
White, p.	5	3	2	0	8	0							
Totals.	52	17	23	27	19	3	Totals.	35	4	10	27	20	12

Cincinnati	6	0	3	0	0	6	1	1	0—17
Buffalo	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	0	0—4

Earned runs—Cincinnati, 7; Buffalo, 2. Two-base hits—Manning, Force. Three-base hits—Smith, Leonard. Home-runs—Leonard, Manning. Base on balls—Crowley. Bases on errors—Cincinnati, 5; Buffalo, 1. Struck out—Cincinnati, 1; Buffalo, 6. Balls called—White, 94; Galvin, 91. Strikes called—White, 33; Galvin, 27. Double plays—Crowley, Galvin and Rowe; Manning and Clapp; Smith and J. Reilly; Leonard and White. Umpire, Bradley. Time, 2h. 20m.

HARVARD vs. BROWN.

The above-named college nines met at Providence, R. I., on May 25, when the new ground of Brown University was played on for the first time. The game was closely contested, the visitors winning by their superior batting in the first three innings. Shattuck and Coolidge scored what proved to be the winning runs by hits over the fence and out of the ground, each getting a home-run.

HARVARD.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BROWN.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Coolidge, 2b.	5	2	2	3	3	0	Dults, s. s.	4	1	2	3	3	1
Gray, c. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	Mosher, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Leavitt, r. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0	White, 1st b.	4	0	0	6	0	2
Winsor, c.	4	0	1	7	5	2	Greene, 3d b.	4	0	0	2	2	1
Shattuck, 1b	4	1	2	14	1	0	Winslow, c.	4	0	0	13	3	0
Nichols, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	Ladd, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Alger, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	1	2	Rose, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Folsom, p.	4	0	0	0	10	0	Tenney, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Rich'dson, ss	4	0	0	0	2	1	Wat'rm'n, c. f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	37	5	7	27	23	5	Totals.	34	3	2	27	16	3

Harvard	1	1	1	3	0	0	0	0	0—5
Brown	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—3

Earned runs—Harvard, 2. Three-base hit—Nichols. Home-runs—Coolidge, Shattuck. First base on balls—Brown, 1. First base on errors—Brown, 6; Harvard, 1. Struck out—Brown, 5; Harvard, 4. Balls called—on Tenney, 75; on Folsom, 93. Strikes called—off Tenney, 21; off Folsom, 3. Double-plays—Folsom, Winsor and Shattuck. Passed balls—Winslow, 2; Winsor, 2. Umpire, E. F. Callahan of Boston. Time, 2h.

CHICAGO vs. BUFFALO.

The Chicagos defeated the Buffalos on May 25 at Buffalo, N. Y., by a lucky bunching of their hits and good base-running. The Chicagos commenced with four singles, which netted two runs, and three safe hits in the fifth inning, including a three-baser by Flint, earned two more, while errors by Richardson, Poorman and Esterbrook allowed four more of the visitors to safely cross the home-plate. A base on called balls given Hornung, and the fumbling of Burns and Kelly enabled the Buffalos to make two runs at the outset, but they failed to score afterwards.

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hornung, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	Dalrym'e, l. f.	5	1	0	3	0	1
Crowley, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	Gore, c. f.	5	2	1	0	1	0
Rowe, c.	4	0	2	8	2	0	William'n, 3b	5	2	1	0	6	1
Walker, 1b.	4	0	2	11	1	0	Anson, 1b.	5	0	2	12	0	0
Rich'on, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	1	Kelly, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	1
Poorman, c. f	4	0	1	1	0	1	Goldsmith, p	4	1	2	0	7	0
Esterb'k, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	2	Flint, c.	4	1	1	5	2	0
Galvin, p.	4	0	0	0	8	0	Burns, s. s.	4	1	3	0	3	1
Force, s. s.	3	0	2	2	4	1	Quest, 2d b.	4	0	1	6	2	0
Totals.	35	2	9	27	20	5	Totals.	41	8	12	27	21	4

Chicago	2	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	1—8
Buffalo	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Earned runs—Chicago, 4. Two-base hit—Burns. Three-base hit—Kelly. First base on balls—Hornung. First base on errors—Chicago, 5; Buffalo, 1. Struck out—Chicago, 6; Buffalo, 5. Balls called—Galvin, 73; Goldsmith, 54. Strikes called—Galvin, 13; Goldsmith, 17. Passed ball—Rowe. Wild pitch—Goldsmith. Umpire, Steve Libby. Time, 2h. 15m.

These nines, with Poorman and Corcoran as pitchers, instead of Galvin and Goldsmith, met again at Buffalo on May 26, when the Chicagos' superior base-running enabled them to secure the victory. Crowley and Rowe led off for the Buffalos with safe hits, and a wild pitch advanced each a base. Crowley scored on Walker's hit to Quest, which was returned too late, and Rowe also came home on Burns' wild throw to head him off. The home-team failed to score afterwards. The Chicagos soon tied their opponents on safe hits by Gore and Kelly, assisted by two wild throws by Crowley, and secured two more runs on Kelly's single and Dalrymple's three-bagger, together with a wild pitch and Crowley's muff of a ball fielded to him by Esterbrook. Poorman pitched remarkably well for the Buffalos, as likewise did Corcoran for the visitors.

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hornung, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Dalr'mple, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Crowley, c.	4	1	2	3	2	3	Gore, c. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Rowe, c. f.	4	1	3	0	0	0	William'n, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	1
Walker, 1b.	4	0	1	14	0	1	Anson, 1st b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Richard'n, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	0	Kelly, r. f.	3	2	2	3	0	0
Poorman, p.	4	0	0	0	3	0	Corcoran, p.	3	0	0	2	10	0
Ester'k, cf.	2	0	0	2	2	0	Flint, c.	3	0	0	10	3	0
Crane, 2b, c. f.	3	0	0	3	3	0	Burns, s. s.	3	0	1	0	3	0
Force, s. s.	3	0	0	1	5	0	Quest, 2d b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Totals.	34	2	6	24	19	4	Totals.	31	4	6	27	19	2

Buffalo	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Chicago	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	*—4

Two base hits—Rowe, Walker. Three-base hit—Dalrymple. First base on balls—Quest. First base on errors—Chicago, 1; Buffalo, 2. Struck out—Chicago, 1; Buffalo, 8. Balls called—Poorman, 54; Corcoran, 63. Strikes called—Poorman, 6; Corcoran, 18. Passed balls—Crowley, 2. Wild pitches—Poorman, 2; Corcoran, 1. Umpire, Libby. Time, 2h. 10m.

The Chicagos blanked the Buffalos on May 27 at Buffalo, N. Y. Gore made the first three runs credited to the visitors, and added another on a three-bagger in the seventh inning. Burns and Kelly each made two runs, and the other six runs contributed three among them. The Buffalo basemen fielded very poorly, and Galvin, who played at centre field, twice gave batters three-basers on what ought to have been easy outs. Goldsmith retired nine of the Buffalos on called balls, but two safe hits were made off him. Poorman's pitching was the redeeming feature of the Buffalos' play.

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hornung, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Dalry'le, l. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Crowley, c.	4	0	0	7	2	0	Gore, c. f.	5	4	2	2	0	0
Rowe, r. f.	3	0	1	0	0	0	William'n, 3b	5	2	2	2	0	0
Walker, 1b.	4	0	0	11	1	0	Anson, 1b.	5	0	1	11	0	0
Richard'n, 3b	3	0	1	1	5	2	Kelly, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	0
Poorman, p.	3	0	0	1	3	0	Goldsmith, p.	4	1	1	0	9	0
Esterb'k, 2b.	3	0	0	5	1	2	Flint, c.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Galvin, c. f.	3	0	0	0	1	1	Burns, s. s.	4	2	1	1	3	0
Force, s. s.	3	0	1	1	1	0	Quest, 2d b.	4	0	2	2	3	2
Totals.	29	0	2	24	13	9	Totals.	38	11	11	27	17	3

Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Chicago	1	0	0	1	0	0	3	6	*—11

Umpire, Mr. Robinson. Time, 1h. 40m.

PROVIDENCE vs. WORCESTER.

The fourth championship game between the above-named clubs was played on May 25 at Providence, R. I. Start was sick and unable to play, and Bradley was substituted at first base for the home-team, while McGeary made his reappearance at third. The Providences opened with three runs on three safe hits, a base on called balls, and a wild throw by Wood, and they followed it up in the fourth inning with two more on bad throwing by Bushong and Stovey, and two single-baters. The home-team earned two runs in the fifth inning on singles by Hines and Dorgan, and a two-bagger by Gross. The Worcesters in this inning got their only run, Sullivan hitting for three bases and coming home on Irwin's two-baser. After this no runs were obtained by either nine, only one hit being made off Richmond and two off Ward during the last four innings. The home-team's fielding was almost faultless, and Ward pitched with such effect that but one of the Worcesters reached third base during the entire game.

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	WORCESTER.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hines, c. f.	5	2	2	2	0	0	Stovey, l. f.	4	0	0	2	1	0
Peters, s. s.	4	1	0	2	5	0	Wood, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Dorgan, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	Richmond, p.	4	0	0	0	4	0
Gross, c.	4	0	0	5	2	1	Knight, 2b.	4	0	1	2	1	0
Farrell, 2b.	3	0	0	2	6	0	Sullivan, 1b.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Ward, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0	Irwin, s. s.	3	1	0	0	2	0
Bradley, l. f.	3	1	1	1	1	0	Bushong, c.	3	0	0	5	2	0
Start, 1b.	3	0	0	12	1	0	Creamer, 2b.	3	0	0	5	2	1
McGeary, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	0							
Totals.	31	4	6	27	20	4	Totals.	31	1	3	24	13	7

Worcester	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1
Providence	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	*—4

Two-base hits—Dorgan, Ward, Knight, Irwin. First base on errors—Providence, 4; Worcester, 2. Struck out—Providence, 3; Worcester, 5. Balls called—Bradley, 69; Richmond, 51. Strikes called—Ward, 12; Richmond, 11. Passed balls—Gross, 10. Wild pitches—Richmond, 2. Umpire, Otis Tilden, Brockton, Mass. Time, 1h. 50m.

THE COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The second game between the Dartmouths and Harvards was played on May 27 at Cambridge, Mass., and resulted in another victory for the visitors. Safe hits by Richardson, Coolidge and Olmstead, together with a pass of Webster's, enabled the Harvards to score their two runs in the third inning. The Dartmouths failed to score until the eighth inning, when Webster hit safely, reached second by a close decision, and tallied on errors by Nichols and Folsom. The ninth settled the question of victory in favor of the Dartmouths, Folsom giving Thayer his base on balls, and then badly fumbled Cushman's hit, and both men scored on Partridge's two-baser, the latter reaching home on a wild pitch. The chief features were Folsom's pitching, splendid catches by Coolidge and Olmstead, and Cushman's play at short-stop. The first game between these nines was played at Hanover on May 8, with the score 13 to 5 in favor of Dartmouth. The score of the second game follows:

| DARTM'TH. | T. | R

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, must be prepaid, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, May 31.

LADIES' LIST.

Adams, Mrs. Burt
Aiken, Mrs. Julia(2)
Brown, Mattie A.
Bradley, Leanora
Brooks, Kate
Beaumont, Nellie
Burton, Florence (of French's Op. Co.)
Baker, Flora
Blangie, Kate
Barrett, Mrs. Lawrence
Bohl, Belle
Bateman, Alice
Courtright, Mrs.
Clayton, Kate
Cook, Jennie
Cornelius, Lotta
Corcoran, Katherine
Cowles, Mina
Corey, Ida (of Corey Sisters)
Curtis, Mrs. Annie M.
Devoy, Emma (of Devoy Sisters)
Dean, Elsie (of Colville's Co.)
Dunois, Miss
Douglas, Anna
Dudlos, Minon
Emerson, Mrs Wm. 13c.
Field, Kate
Forrest, Jennie
Rostelle, Belle
Forrest, Nola
Fielding, Mrs. Maggie
Forrest, Capitola
Fortescue, Mrs. G. K.
Fey, Josie
Mitchell, Maggie
Meehan, Sadie
Nelson, Miss S. (p. o m. London, Eng.)
Norwood, Marian L.
Pendy, Mrs. John
Parker, Georgie
Procter, Agnes
Palmer, Dalsie
Regent, Mrs. Rose
Reynolds, Mrs. Barney
Raymond, Annie
Ross, Virginia
Ridgeway, Alice(2)
Ravel, Mrs. Chas.
Reynolds, Vie
Rice, Mary (vocalist)
Shanley, Josephine
Smith, Allie (of Tony Denier's Co.)
Stuart, Helen
Scannell, Henriett a (2)
Stowe, Mrs. W. H. Scott-Siddons, Mrs. (2) 13c.
St. Felix, Charlotte
Southerland, Mary
Taylor, Stella
Thompson, Annie
Ward-Woods, Effie (of May Fisk's Co.)
Wentworth, Lu-lu
Waldemour, Maude
Wallack, Mrs. Hannie (2)
Warner, Ella

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Ainslie, John E.
Arnold, Max
Aiken, Jr. (care Bush-tabor)
Atkins, L. (care The Wilkinsons)
Archer, H. R.
Austen, C. W. (comedian)
Brooks, Kate
Beaumont, Nellie
Burton, Florence (of French's Op. Co.)
Baker, Flora
Blangie, Kate
Barrett, Mrs. Lawrence
Bohl, Belle
Bateman, Alice
Courtright, Mrs.
Clayton, Kate
Cook, Jennie
Cornelius, Lotta
Corcoran, Katherine
Cowles, Mina
Corey, Ida (of Corey Sisters)
Curtis, Mrs. Annie M.
Devoy, Emma (of Devoy Sisters)
Dean, Elsie (of Colville's Co.)
Dunois, Miss
Douglas, Anna
Dudlos, Minon
Emerson, John
Ellis, Mrs Wm. 13c.
Field, Kate
Forrest, Jennie
Rostelle, Belle
Forrest, Nola
Fielding, Mrs. Maggie
Forrest, Capitola
Fortescue, Mrs. G. K.
Fey, Josie
Mitchell, Maggie
Meehan, Sadie
Nelson, Miss S. (p. o m. London, Eng.)
Norwood, Marian L.
Pendy, Mrs. John
Parker, Georgie
Procter, Agnes
Palmer, Dalsie
Regent, Mrs. Rose
Reynolds, Mrs. Barney
Raymond, Annie
Ross, Virginia
Ridgeway, Alice(2)
Ravel, Mrs. Chas.
Reynolds, Vie
Rice, Mary (vocalist)
Shanley, Josephine
Smith, Allie (of Tony Denier's Co.)
Stuart, Helen
Scannell, Henriett a (2)
Stowe, Mrs. W. H. Scott-Siddons, Mrs. (2) 13c.
St. Felix, Charlotte
Southerland, Mary
Taylor, Stella
Thompson, Annie
Ward-Woods, Effie (of May Fisk's Co.)
Wentworth, Lu-lu
Waldemour, Maude
Wallack, Mrs. Hannie (2)
Warner, Ella

Garland, Grace
Granger, Maude
Grayson, Ada
Gorman, Lottie
Green, Mrs. C. (of Ward-Tiffany Co.)
Goss, Mrs.
Herring, Fannie
Heath, Mrs. Tetsie
Howard, Carrie
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Jeal, Linda
Jones, Aurilla
Jeffreys, Ida
Kirwin, Minnie 8c.
Lee, Gussie (2)
Lawton, Minnie
Lerock, Mrs. George
LaPost, Millie
Lee, Rosa (of Rentz-Santley Co.)
Lewis, Maude
Lee, Pauline 8c.
LeClair, Maggie (late of Wildman's Co.)
Lee, Minnie
Lynton, Ethel (vocalist)
Leland, Jennie (of Leland Sisters)
Lamause, Emma
Lone, Josie
McClellan, Jennie
Moore, Clara M.
Montford, Mrs. Annie
Murdock, Mrs.
McDermott, Kittie
Miller, Fannie (of French's Op. Co.)
Martelle, Millie
Waldemar, Emma
Mulle, Ida
Mortimer, Annie
Freth, John H.
French, Chas. K.
Frohman, Gustave (2)
Freeman, J. (of L. Willis' Co.)
Flanagan, Edward
Fritz, E. of Hen-ry's Minst.
Foote, Wm. J.
Ferree or Ferru, Owen
Forees, Chas.
Fenton, R. E.
Goschie, — (with Comedy Co.)
Gilbert's Mosquito Co. The
Gulick, J.
Gaston, Albert
Gilroy & Logan (4 Emeralds)
Girden, Jas. (manager)
Gilroy, Frank (of Mc-Kenna & Gilroy's Minst.)
Gilroy, Wm. (of Mc-Kenna & Gilroy's Minst.)
Gorman, Thos.
Hawley, Frank (vocalist)
Holbrook, —
Hawley, J.
Hennery, W. F.
Heywood Bros. (2)
Hall, J. (of Cole's Circus)
Hamilton, Wilbert
Howard, W.
Hart's N. Y. Comb.)
Haverly, J.
Hawley, Frank (vocalist)
Holbrook, —
Hennery, W. F.
Heywood Bros. (2)
Hall, J. (of Cole's Circus)
Hamilton, Wilbert
Howard, W.
Hart's N. Y. Comb.)
Haverly, J.
Howorth, John C. (of Howorth's Minst. 8c.
Henderson, Lon
Holbrook, —
Holcomb, Scott
Henery, W. F.
Heywood Bros. (2)
Hall, J. (of Cole's Circus)
Hamilton, Wilbert
Howard, W.
Hart's N. Y. Comb.)
Haverly, J.
Hawley, Frank (vocalist)
Holbrook, —
Holcomb, Scott
Holdsworth, Sam'l
Howard — (assistants to advertisement) 12c.
Hall, J. (of How-orth's Minst.)
Herbert, F. (of Forepaugh's Circus)
Harris, Chas. (Cent'l Thea. Philadelphia)
Hunter, W. W.
Hinchcliffe, A.
Harris, C. C.
Hayden, Jno. (specialties)
Harris, Joseph
Hunn & Co.
Hayle, Lon
Horton, Harry (vocalist)
Henry, Hi
Hogan, John
Henderson, F. (of Henuessey Bros.)
Ingersoll, Benj.
Irwin, Wm. (gymnast)
Jordan, Geo. C.
Jones, C. A.
Johnson, Geo. E.
Johnson, Jas.
Jack, James M.
Jarrett, A. R.
Jarrett & Rice
King, F. T. A. (pianist) (2)
Kemengi, E.
Lamont, J. C.
Lavine, Jack
Lawton & Fash)
Lorella, W. H.
Lyons, Dan (Ada Gray's Co.)
Lyons, Dan (Coup's Circus)
Lyons, H. P. (agent)
Leon, A. (of Coup's Circus)
Loyal, Geo.
Lewis, John E.
Lewis, John E.
Lloyd, Harry (vocalist)
Leavitt, M. B.
McDonald, C. H. Jno.
McCullam, J. C.
Miller, Dan J.
Mitchell & Gulfoil
Morrissey, Jas. (agent) 9c.
McElroy, J.
Williamson & Co.
Murray & Oberly's Co., Agent
Mack, H. (of Clan-Ian & Mack)
McDonough, T. (Ada Gray's Co. and Swendiali's manager)
Moak, A. A.
Mitchell, Jno. (2)
McDonough, J. (of M'lle Co.) (2)
Musical Comedy Co.
Mc Veigh, John
Marcus, Jos.
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Minst rels, The Comedy Co.)
Miller, H. (of Hen-ry's Minst rels)
Morelan, H. (of Keen-Eye Comb.)
Murray, F. (of Thou & Ellis' Co.)
McKinney, John W. 9c.
Misco, Tom
Mack, W. A. (actor)
McDowell, Alf.
Murphy, Mark (2)
Miles, Alf.
McLeary, James
Mathers, J. W.
McElroy, J. (of Larkin & McElroy)
Marc, Lucien
Madden, W.
Mooney, Geo.
Mitchell, W. C.
Moore, J. (of Moore & Leaugren)
Milligan, R. (of Milligan & Weaver)
McCarthy, Charley
Morello, Max
Mill
McKinney, J. W.
Mullally, Barney
Minco, J.
McWade, Robt.
Nelson, Geo. & Maggie
Nelson), Frank (juggler)
Newell, "Yank"
Newell, Milton
Nutt, Commodore
O'Reardon, Matt.
O'Brien Bros.
O'Neal, J. (of Conway & O'Neal)
Oliver, Ned
Orrin, G. F.
O'Hara, or Harry
Rapport, Jay (2)
Osborne, Harry
Orrin, Edwin
Price (of Coup's Circus) (2)
Peters, W. H.
Pearl, C. C. (2)
Pritchard, Spencer
Purdy, D. (2)
Phillips, W. F.
Perrenoud, Jose
Pezold, Chas.
Rodaldi, H. (of Ronaldo Bros.)
Repetto, Mons. (of Circus Op. Co.)(2)
Raymond, J. T.
Rook, T. T.
Russell, H. (of Tony Denier's Co.)
Redmond, John
Robertson, Geo. (cake-makers)
Ravel, Chas. (of Roberts' Co.)
Richmond, Harry (2)
Russell, H. (of Mahn's Opera Co.)
Rice, Col. J. H.
Ravel, C. W.
Rose, F. Oakes 9c.
Rankin, McKee 9c.
Robinson & Crane
Rapier, John
Scobille, Mr. (with Dramatic Co.)
Searles, Thos. J.
Sheridan, J. H.
Satterice Bros.
Seymour, Pearl
Sutton & Burns
Sturtevant, D. C.
Stone, Henry
Smith, — (of Big 4 Minstrels)
Sullivan, Jim (variety "biz")
Saville, — (of Bryant & Saville)
Sackett, Edwin
Sells, L. (manager)
Sparks, Joe
Scaler, — (French p. o. mark) (2)
Spiller, Robt. 9c.
Sutton, Geo. (of Batchelor & Doris' Circus)
Stutts, J. G.
Spaulding, W. P.
Seymour, Harry (costumer)
Sturgess, James (2)
Seymour, Jim
St. Ledger, John
Sparks, Joe
Swonsbourne, — Chas.
Sherry, J. F.
Titus, Tracy
Teet, J. (of Welch & Rosedale Circus)
Tracey, Dan
Templeton, John
Thompson, Edwin (2)
Talbert, H. C.
Thieb & Bauer
Tudor, Edward
Ufner, Frank
Vincent, Felix A.
Vernon, Edward
Weaver, Add
Wylie, Billy
Watson, Sam (banjoist)
Warren, Dr. J. M.
Woodward, Alfred
Woodward, W. (Woolley's Co.)
Williams, Tony
Ward, Tom (of London Circus)
Wilson, Clarence (of San Francisco)
Wall, Geo. E. (3)
Wells, Frank
Wood, T. F.
Warhurst, Tom (3)
Wells, Frank
White, H. (Florence's Agent)
Weeks, G. (of less Opera Co.)
Wood, Wm. H.
Wilkinson, Fred
Wallace, E. (of N. O. Minst.)
Moran, Ed.
Manley, Chas.
Wilkinson, Fred
Wallace, E. (of N. O. Minst.)
Moran, Ed.
Manley, Chas.
Weaver, J. L.

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS for professionals are in the Hannibal (Mo.) Post-office: F. A. Brown and Donald Robertson of Jane Coombs; Jane Coombs and Annie Horton of Wallack's Combination 2c.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[With a view of relieving the pressure upon our regular "Answers to Correspondents" columns, we propose to insert here all replies to questions relating to amusements. Such queries as relate to other matters will be answered in our regular columns, and should be omitted from the larger slips of paper from those asking for information concerning amusements. No answer at all will be made, orally, by mail or telegraph, to those that we may have any reason to think involves a dispute between individuals. All such will be answered publicly, through our columns.—ED. CLIPPER.]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.—In the future please give all routes ahead or combinations of companies on *pieces of paper*, instead of embodying them in your letters.

RENIE.—1. We do not know where Miss Jeannie Winston has located her household. 2. She has been in this country four or five years. 3. Even admitting that she is married, we do not see any reason why the public the same should bears in the home circle than we have to give your real name, which you were careful to try to keep from us in signing "Renie." The lady is known by her stage name, and that has once from the public in billing herself "Miss Jeannie Winston."

COMPANY G, FIRST U. S. CAVALRY, Fort McDermit.—It was the Academy of Music that the Montgomery Guard drilled with the Webster Guard of the Twelfth Regiment, Third Brigade, Division, in the Second and Fourth Wards, Manhattan, in Tompkins square, the No. 2 Torkers being declared winners. We do not now remember how the Academy of Music drill turned out. Dissatisfaction was expressed on both occasions.

SUBSCRIBER.—1. The cost and the process of copyrighting a play are given and described in THE CLIPPER of March 6, 1880. 2. If you cannot find his name in our amusement columns this week—and we do not think that you can—he is a certainly to be found next week. 3. His terms vary with the length, locality and character of the engagement. 4. Joseph Wheelock's height is about five feet eight.

F. H., Bloomington.—We have no idea of where you could get anything like a complete list of the addresses of the principal theatre managers, hall managers and promoters in Germany and Austria, unless you should be fortunate enough to discover some friend who is familiar with, and resident at, Vienna. No one else would care to take the trouble to furnish a list.

O. W. H., Prairie City.—Watch our circus columns. Correspondence will be in St. Catherines, Can., the closing day of this week. The objection we have to giving addresses is that if we should begin we should have hundreds of such questions asked us, and we have neither the time to hunt up the whereabouts of performers nor the space to spare to print them.

CONSTANT READER, Mt. Clare.—1. Theatrical people are paid by the week, when they are paid at all. 2. There is no limit to the depths of their salaries. It is only the height of them that is limited. We do not know where he is. 3. Fifteen cents a line for each insertion. 5. See our amusement columns, especially circus and miscellaneous.

E. M., Chicago.—It is against our rule to give the addresses of professionals, more especially ladies. You can address the lady through her father, either by catching his route in our amusement columns or by waiting until he reaches Cohasset, Mass., the Summer home of the Robson family.

J. H.—You win. Hooley's Minstrels have been located on Clark street, Chicago, since 1872. On May 1, 1876, Hooley with his band opened the new Chicago Theatre, and they closed on Dec. 17. On Aug. 7 they reopened it, calling it "The Minstrel Palace," and closing Nov. 22.

BUFFO, Toronto.—Will Gaylord, whom we last heard from him, which was a few weeks ago, was managing an American troupe of variety artists in Switzerland, and was doing very well with it. We believe it was organized in London.

J. E. Y., Providence.—Johnny Allen has traveled with many a minstrel troupe, among them a number of his own, but we cannot remember that he ever had "Allen's Silver-cornet Troupe." May be you have confounded him with "The Man with the Silver Horns," Harry Robinson.

J. J. C.—1. Mrs. Barney Williams is not acting anywhere at present, and except for a few nights has not played since the death of her husband. 2. T. W. Keene was for several years a member of the stock company at Wood's Museum, this city.

F. H. S., Washington.—The Astor-place Opera-house riot took place on May 7 to 10, 1849, the firing on the people occurring on the last-mentioned date, and there having been a total suspension of performances between the two dates.

NEMO, Montreal.—The salary varies in variety halls and with engagements. Call it thirty-five dollars a week on the average. The addition of slack-wire juggling might increase it in the opinion of some managers, and not in that of others.

JOHN HOPER of Lockport, N. Y., wishes the address of Robinson & Strobridge's Jubilee Singers' Troupe, as in behalf of the Union Printing and Publishing Company he writes that he has goods for them at Pittsburg, Pa.

P. I. Q., New Orleans.—It is quite possible that an amateur has turned a double-somersault over horses, although we have not heard of any such doing it lately, and we do not see why an amateur should do it.

E. A. H., New Haven.—John B. Jeffery, whose address is *Chicago Evening Journal* office, is the publisher. The price was originally five dollars, but we think it has been reduced.

J. K.—Billy Emerson has appeared in the Park Theatre, this city. He began an engagement there on May 31, 1875.

T. F. H., Charleston.—We do not know what was the value of James Fisk's estate at the time of his death, and we fancy that his widow would also like to know.

C. H., Washington.—He is traveling with troupes occasionally, and occasionally lecturing in behalf of marketable commodities. Watch our amusement columns.

P. R., Philadelphia.—It is not a breach of gentleman by that name, and would not be at liberty to inform you as to the state of his finances even if we knew them.

CONSTANT READER, Dayton.—It is not an uncommon thing for the parents of performers, and especially of minors, to travel with them.

W. H. F., Princeton.—If you mean Johnny Allen the minstrel performer, when last heard of he was living in retirement in Newark, N. J.

T. F. H., Thibodaux.—Miss Adelaide Neilson's surname is pronounced Neal-son, with the accent on the first syllable.

H. W., Chillicothe.—See notice at head of dramatic columns.

C. W. M.—Address George S. Knight, who at last advices was in Glasgow, Scotland, in care of *The Era*, London.

ONEIDA.—Barnum's Museum, Broadway near Spring street, this city, was burned on March 3, 1868.

BROOKS, Columbia.—Address him in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office.

A. B. C., Chicago.—Their whereabouts are unknown to us.

C. C., Scio.—Miss Katie Estelle is not dead.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, May 31, 1880.

This is Decoration-day (provided Sunday, May 30), is blotted out of the calendar for this time only), and of course New York is, as usual, keeping its end up strewing the graves of its fallen heroes with the lily of the valley, the rose of Sharon, the modest violet, the pretty pansy, and in fact with all the flowers that in the garden grow. We need not say that this sad yet beautiful custom has taken deep and firm root in the hearts of all mankind, and will probably last as long as life itself shall last. What sight is more touching than that of age and youth alike journeying to the place of burial of some near and dear departed relative or friend, and with their pious offerings deck the spot that rises above the forms of the dead! Let the custom be hallowed forevermore.....As a red-hot sample of what the glorious union can do in the way of heat-development, last week's efforts furnished undisputed evidence, if any were needed, and no mistake; and so high in public estimation did the ice-dealer rise that we verily believe that cool and calm individual could have received the nomination for the Presidency had some heated politician suggested his name. The weather in the past week produced was so unusual that it took us completely by surprise, and made it the unhappiest moment in our life. Our uniform and well-regulated thermometer ranged during the hottest part of the day all the way from eighty-eight to ninety-eight degrees in the shade, and no questions asked. We felt awfully sorry for the theatres—a more deserted and forlorn lot of playhouses we have not seen since the early days of 1877. Scattered here and there throughout the auditoriums might have been seen an individual whose vacant stare and florid countenance betokened one whose sands of life were fast running out, and whose end was near at hand, and who also excited our sympathies as they strutted their dreary hours upon the stage, with not a drop of beer within reaching distance. As the Ancient Mariner once remarked:

"Water, water everywhere, but not a beer to drink."

As another equally profound reasoner and reckoner stated a few years ago:

"Oh, it was pitiful, in a whole city full,
Beer had they none."

They strode up and down and across the stage in the most listless manner, almost creating anger in the hearts of those who had ventured in, in the vain hope of finding a good cool drink to help drive away all thoughts of the heated blizzard that came from Kalamazoo. Managers who were caught with their houses open, and with their lamps trimmed and burning, looked ashamed of themselves and of the deceiving position they occupied that we pitied them from the bottom of our heart. A deeply-dyed manager, who saw the hot wave approaching, and who instantly shut up for repairs, very impudently suggested that a mass meeting of the citizens be held to give expression to the great sympathy felt for those caterers for our entertainment who had been caught in the great firedamp! Traveling combinations came whirling into town, borne on the wings of the wind, and to search, as the beautiful poet so deliciously remarks, for

"The waters of the deep blue sea,
Or the pearls that within it be."

Stars who put in a week or two as a wind-up for the season could have been bought off for less than a dollar and a half; while almost any manager doing business (?) in the burnt district could have been bought out for twenty-five cents, and left clear of the profits after fifty dollars had been set aside for expenses, etcetera. Oh! it was very discouraging, and those who were left made arrangements to close at once before the awful blizzard came sizzling its way into the great metropolis. Adelaide Neilson's cast-off clothing and stage-jewelry were sold at auction on Monday, May 24, and we grieve to say that the young fellers who swore by Adelaide's old rags and jewels, and who and saw the goods sacrificed, as it were, without increasing the other feller's bid three cents. Maybe they were short.....And turning to a survey of the musical outlook, there is really a great deal in the air for next Fall, and we don't mean the air of music, it is rather neat to say "in the air," because it is in the air—but no matter about that.] If the present programme is carried out, we shall have Mr. Gye with us as well as Mr. Mapleson, and each, of course, with positively the best opera company in the world. Here is a little

PRELIMINARY NOTE.

From across the ocean, with proper commotion,
Is coming the mustache-man;
And he hopes, when he's come, to pull out a plum,
And say "What a big boy am I!"
But Mapleson, too, will have what is true,
Will likewise come over next Fall,
And from out the same pie which attracts Mr. Gye
His plum must be drawn, after all.
How sad it would be, having crossed the blue sea,
With much noise and beating of drums,
If they both should depart, and the opera pie
Is one that contains no plums!

.....In our list of probable starters for the theatrical race of 1880-81, we have named who may give their owners and trainers a good deal of trouble before they are set squarely in motion on the course; but there is one manager whose position is not at all enviable, and should he reach the goal intact, with little reason will he have to be one out of ten thousand. The gentleman alluded to is Mr. Gosche, who has been named as manager (?) of "One Hundred Wives." ..... Vennor, the weather-prophet of Canada, who promised us cool and pleasant weather throughout the month of May, thereby inducing theatrical managers and combinations to keep a-going, is probably in some far-away insane asylum, remorse for his mistaken policy of predictions having driven him mad. What a warning this should be to "Old Probabilities" and other weatherwise indicators!.....As we have already said, Managers Mapleson and Gye, operatic impresarios of London, think of running opposition music-mills in this country next season. Now, if we, the universal press-gang, manage this thing right, we may be able to get up a duel between the two ere the season closes. We have thus early been given to understand that Gye should have said that Mapleson knows no more about music or opera than a mewling infant in its mother's arms knows about clam soup or scrambled eggs, and Mapleson gets back at this—and we think his friends ought to apprise him of it without delay —if he has the least spark of courage he must go for Gye, and do him a grievous bodily injury. Other papers are requested to copy. We shall pay much comments as they may deem necessary to bring the two together in hostile attitude. It is an insult to charge a professional musician with being ignorant of even the first rudiments of music. No man should be permitted to call such an imputation in life and live! And when Mapleson, in a state of blind infatuation, stigmatized Gye as a poltroon and a craven coward, he uttered that which no man of spirit would unconditionally submit to. We despise fighting as much as any of the paper players

THE DEATH OF PLANCHE is announced by cable from London, Eng., dated May 31. James Robinson Planche, the English dramatist, was born in London Feb. 27, 1796. He was descended from a French Huguenot family which settled in England after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. He was only twenty-two years of age when his burlesque entitled "Amoroso, King of Little Britain," was acted in Drury-lane Theatre, and during the succeeding fifteen years he wrote seventy-six pieces, and has since added more than a hundred to the list. One of his earliest works was the drama of "The Brigand," in which the elder Wallack made a marked success in the character of Massaroni. He was the author of numerous fairy extravaganzas, the first of which was called "Request a la Houppe," and the last "Medea," in which Robson acted the heroine and Charles Mathews Chorus. He did great service to the stage in the matter of costumes, correcting many abuses that formerly existed, and he was the author of several works upon this subject which are now regarded as authorities. Among these "The History of British Costumes," "Regal Records—Coronations of Queens," "The Pursuivant at Arms," a paper on "Costume," printed in Knight's "Pictorial Shakespeare," and another on "Costume and Furniture," in Knight's "Pictorial History of England." Having had great experience in the management of stage pageants, and having been ardently devoted to heraldry, he was appointed Rouge Croix Pursuivant of the English Court when nearly at the age of 60 years. As such he figured in the procession which went from Westminster into the city of London to proclaim peace with Russia in 1856. He was Daniel Lambert, Sangrado, Shakespeare, and another on

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

Our Australian Letter.
FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

MELBOURNE, April 20, 1880.

DEAR MR. QUEEN.—The great plethora of amusements we have at present, coupled with the dullness of the times, has had a more or less bad effect on the treasuries of all our places of amusement. The Italian opera season, which has been short, has also been financially a non-success, and Mr. Lyster has therefore prematurely closed it with the revival of "Les Huguenots." The company will shortly disband—the Italians, I hear, will leave for Sydney, and Madame Rose Hersee (whose term with Mr. Lyster is now up) will, with her husband, immediately return to England. A new season of opera-bouffe is proposed to be commenced shortly at the Opera-house, and with it let us hope will commence a turn of the tide. Mr. Lyster, I am pleased to say, is greatly improving in health, but I doubt much if he will ever come up to his old form. A new aspirant for lyric honors is about to appear under Mr. Lyster's auspices, in the person of Miss Elsa May (Mrs. Boothroyd Fairclough). Report speaks favorably of her. I could truthfully have used the disappointing words of Mr. Joskin Tubbs in "Pink Dominos:" "This is not what I was led to expect." I allude to "La Diva Patti"—"Carlotta, the world-renowned cantatrice." The press as a rule have given her tolerably good notices; but the limited attendance of the public, getting small by degrees and beautifully less, shows the estimation in which she is held by the people at large. Mme. Patti made her initial appearance at the Melbourne Town Hall April 6, assisted by her husband (De Munck) and Signor Champi Cellaj. She had a brilliant reception, but the audience was disappointed from the first, and became lukewarm in their applause. From the expectations raised and the results presented, I have no hesitation in saying that Patti is a failure as an artist, and the series of concerts she is to give—twelve at least—will turn out losses to her. I hear that Signor De Viro will shortly secede from this troupe, and return to America. Mr. Conkling, at one time connected with the business-management of the Soldene Opera Troupe, occupies a similar position with this company. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, who are respectively lessee and directress of the Bijou Theatre (late Academy of Music), have commenced their new lease of five years by a re-engagement of Mr. Creswick for a short season. After playing a round of his favorite characters he superintended production of "Othello," in which he appeared as the dusky Moor. On Thursday evening next Mr. Creswick will take his farewell of the Australian stage, appearing in three acts of "Hamlet" and as Petruchio in the comedy of "Katharine and Petruchio." He comes with his son (Charles) and his daughter-in-law (Miss Helen Ashton) he will leave for London in the steamer Durham, and on the following Saturday a company of juveniles, ages ranging from three to thirteen, tutored by Mrs. G. B. Lewis, will appear in a representation of "Pinafore." Miss Mattie Taylor, a youthful actress from America, has been specially engaged for Little Buttercup.....T. Grattan Riggs, an Irish comedian of considerable ability, made his first bow before an Australian audience at the Theatre Royal April 6 in the part of Sail Gair in an Irish drama entitled "Shin Fane." If Mr. Riggs were not a really good actor, the weak and inefficient company engaged to support him would have damned him ere this. Avery few good people and a host of incapables constitute the company at this house still under the Coppin regime. Mr. Riggs has also appeared in "The Irish Emigrant" and "Handy Andy," and is now playing Barney O'Toole in "Peep o' Day." It is said that Captain Jack Crawford, in company with his agent, Dr. Ruth, with a company of American Red Indians, will shortly arrive from 'Frisco under engagement to appear at this theatre. .....The People's Theatre, formerly known as the Royal Princess' Theatre, has suffered another change in management by the insolvency of Walter Reynolds, a gentleman of great integrity and education, and a good actor to boot. Theodore Hamilton is still the lessee, living a life of ease and enjoyment—his hardest work the gathering of his rent. At this present time Messrs. Hiscocks & Hayman's Mammoth Minstrels, in conjunction with the Victoria Loftus Troupe, are nightly filling the house by their really excellent performances. In the course of a short time they will go on a country tour, and then this pretty little theatre will be occupied by a band of negroes, organized by Charles B. Hicks.....Al. Hayman, the junior member of the firm of Hiscocks & Hayman, leaves Sydney in the Zealander, which takes this letter, for America in search of stars and talent for Australia and New Zealand. The energy and determination displayed by these gentlemen in providing first-class amusements this country has made their name as theatrical managers "as familiar as household words." Mr. Hayman will take with him the best wishes of legions of friends, trusting to the complete success of his mission and a speedy return to Australia.....Frank Weston, "The Wizard Oil King," has organized another company of minstrels—mostly old members of the the G. W. Rockefeller U. S. Troupe—to be known as the Melbourne Minstrels. Weston's company will consist of Frank himself, Louis Braham, Charles Holly, J. Whitworth, W. Hawkins, Dave Gardner, Tom Buckley, T. Fitzgerald, Charles Jewett and Owen Conduit (conductor).....J. C. Williamson has a "Pinafore" company under the management of Stuart O'Brien, which has been performing in Ballarat and Geelong, and are now in Sandhurst at the Royal Princess' Theatre, at View Point. The company includes Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harding (Miss Pinafore), Mr. and Mrs. Van Gehle (Miss Florence Slater), Miss Marie Burton, and Messrs. T. Rainford, George Leopold, Riccardi and T. Burgin.....Another well-known and highly-respected member of the dramatic profession has "passed in his checks." J. J. Bartlett, who was connected with George Rignold during the latter gentleman's "Henry V." tour, died April 13 at a country place near Sydney. He had been ailing for some time, but a paralytic stroke dropped suddenly has caused even in the prime of life.....Professor Pepper has again possession of St. George's Hall, Melbourne, and is doing a tolerably good business. His Sunday-night lectures on astronomy have all been well attended since he commenced them.....Professor Woodroffe and Mons. Peyton, the celebrated glassblowers, are still located in Melbourne, in connection with Kreitmayer's Waxwork Show.....The new Victoria Theatre at Emerald Hill, near Melbourne, is again open by a scratch company, including Miss J. Greenlees (Mrs. E. B. Russell), Miss D. Olliveria, Miss St. Clair and Miss Johnstone, Messrs. E. B. Russell, Martin Forde, J. C. Martin, E. B. Boothman, Devine, C. Newton Nunn and Rogers. "The Octoroon" is the play announced for to-night.....John E. Fulton, who some time back introduced Professor S. S. and Clara Baldwin to this country, has of late been throwing his big personality into a show running at the Mechanics' Institute, Ballarat, an "Hibernian Harp of Erin Diorama and Comedy Company." It is, in fact, Dr. Corry's worn-out panorama of Irish scenery, lately brought out from England.....SYDNEY NEWS.—At the Victoria Royal Lyster Garner's Comedy Company opened their season a month ago with the comedy of "Friends," which is now in its fifth week to excellent business.....The Dampiers—father and daughter—have made a hit lately in a revival of Charles Reade's play "It is Never Too Late to Mend." Miss Lily's boy Joseph is a clever piece of acting. Mr. Dampier appears as Tom Robinson.....At the Victoria Theatre Boothroyd Fairclough is performing Hamlet, and is supported by the best company in all the Australian colonies. Fairclough has only lately arrived from China and the East.....W. Horace and Alice Dunning Lingard have been doing only a fair business at Kelly & Leon's New Opera-house. "Engaged" is being performed, with Mrs. Lingard as Belinda Treherne and Mr. Lingard as Cheviot Hill.....At the School of Arts the well-known Professor Haselmeyer, assisted by his wife, has been giving a series of "magical illusions." They are now on a traveling tour, resigning possession of the School of Arts to J. C. Rainer, who is again presenting the never stale "Diorama of the American War.".....Messrs. Kelly and Leon, accompanied by Miss Emma Wangenheim, Messrs. Vernon Reid, C. S. Fredericks, Blakeney, Dr. Ball, Japanese Tommy, and Luscombe Searell (conductor), are on a tour overland to Melbourne.....Madame Camilla Urso, the eminent violinist, with her company, has returned to us from a tour through Queensland and the North, and are now resting a while prior to a flying tour through New Zealand en route for America.....Miss Augusta Dargon will shortly leave the platform and stage, to be married and retire into private life. A wealthy grazier is said to have gained the affections of the lady. ADELAIDE NEWS.—The Williamsons are playing in "Arah-na-Pogue." At the conclusion of their season "Pinafore," with the company now playing in Victoria, is to be presented.....White's Rooms are to be turned into a large and commodious theatre, under the management of Arthur Garner, one of the proprietors of the London Comedy Company.....Churnil's Circus is doing an immense business. QUEENSLAND NEWS.—At the Queensland Theatre, Brisbane, a burlesque company, with Miss Lydia Howarde (Mrs. Charles Thatcher) at the head, have been playing Farnie's "Robert the Devil," and have now given way to George Darrell, who is to produce and appear in several of his own plays.....Tommy Hudson's Surprise Party are working overland to Sydney, en route to Melbourne. TASMANIAN NEWS.—At the Theatre Royal, Launceston, Thompson's Frolicques have been playing, but have now gone on to New Zealand.....L. M. Bayless, ex-Melbourne manager, has opened the Oddfellows' Hall in Launceston, and is playing the McLean Juvenile Company of Troubadours.

CALLBOY.

"THE WORKMAN," a new play by Frank Harvey, was first acted at the Theatre Royal, Sunderland, Eng., May 15. The story opens in the village of Willowdale, where John Tressider the workman is about to be married to Bessie Barton. The interest of the play centres in the fortunes of these lovers. John is a jealous fellow, but is warm-hearted and full of love; and, even although he knows that Bessie had once left the village in company with her sister Miriam and Rachel Westwood, he does not seek to pry into her secrets, but swears he will trust her always. The village lads and lasses are now astir, and soon a merry procession is formed, and the marriage-rites proceed. While they are at church, however, Rachel Westwood appears on the scene after an absence of three years, having grown tired of London life, and wishing once again to take up to the heart of John Tressider, who was once her sweetheart. She little knows of what is going on until the merry villagers come trooping back, bearing with them John and Bessie to the cottage of Bessie's mother, Dame Deborah Barton. There her eyes are opened; she sees the man she loved united to another, and she vows to have revenge. The second act discloses John's happy home in London, whither he has gone with his wife to seek his fortune. They have been a fortnight married now, and a cradle is tenanted by a baby, which, as John says, robs him of his proper share of affection. The two sisters are together—Miriam, who is beautiful and has married Sir Henry Chesterton, and Bessie. John does not seem exactly pleased when he finds Lady Chesterton there, for he doesn't care for grand folks, nor does he exactly understand why two sovereigns should have been left on the mantlepiece; but he puts it down to Bessie saying on the sly, and says no more about it. About this time Phil Tressider, John's father, had taken it into his head to visit his son, and he turns up while they are at tea, and makes himself quite at home. Phil is a drunken old fellow. He has not worked for ten years, in consequence of "an accident," and he displays quite the taste of Old Eccles in tips and strong waters. Hardy has he arrived when Rachel Westwood and her friend Gilbert Craven, a decidedly fast-looking couple, put in an appearance. Gilbert Craven takes old Phil in hand, and soon discovers his drinking capacity, and Rachel, getting hold of John, arouses the green-eyed monster by dropping some hints as to Bessie's London life. John is uneasy, but he repels the brutal accusations, growing more violent in his denial as Rachel grows more determined in her assertion of them, until at last he taunts her into telling how once a week, when he is away at work, his wife visits a cottage at Hammersmith, and how there is a child there that calls her "mother." The guests go, and a powerful scene ensues between John and his wife. John angrily accusing her of having duped him, and she calmly confronting him and reminding him of his promise to trust her always. But she will not deny that she keeps a secret from him; she will not deny that there is a child who calls her "mother;" and so infuriated does her husband become that he has raised his hand to strike her when Dame Barton, from Willowdale, bursts into the room, and the second act ends amid reproaches and recriminations. The scene is now changed to the mansion of Sir Henry Chesterton, who is on the point of receiving his friends, reads his wife a lesson in social decorum, and by austere questioning developes lying abilities which Sapphira might with reason have envied. Sir Henry retires, and soon Lady Chesterton's solitude is broken in upon by her sister, who feels the bitterness of death in the suspicion and cruelty of her husband. Bessie implores Miriam to release her from an oath by which she has bound herself, and to give her back her old home-joys; but Miriam is harsh and unsympathetic, and will give no comfort. Their interview is interrupted by the approach of Sir Henry, and Bessie is hastily thrust into an ante-room, while shortly afterwards John Tressider appears on the scene in search of his wife. Bessie is discovered and forbidden the house. Sir Henry explaining that she it was who had first led her sister astray, and who had tempted and encouraged her to lead an abandoned life. John's ruined home is the next scene. Bare walls, no furniture, nothing to eat; only old Phil left to consider grumbling because there are no strong waters going, and busy Dame Barton—quite a Mrs. Poyser—working away as if her life depended on the washing. Bessie is in sad trouble. Her child's life is in danger, and the doctor says it will not live unless removed from the narrow streets and bad air of the great city. Dame Barton proposes that they shall go back to Willowdale, and Bessie asks her husband; but John will not hear of it, and while he sits there, dinnerless and out of work, he receives another visit from Rachel Westwood. He bids her a careless welcome, and while she is bestowing on the husband her mocking sympathy the wife is kneeling on the floor, dazed and sorrow-stricken, by the bedside of her dead child. Rachel would approach her, but in the madness that follows her great affliction John's wife turns upon her tormentor, and, spurning her, brings about the most striking dramatic situations in the whole piece. Then, inspired by grief, she tells the story of her London life to her husband—how Rachel had led her sister into sin, how Miriam had fallen, and how she had taken her sister's shame upon herself, and had lived on from weary week to week, visiting the child, conveying the money for its support, and suffering for what she had never done. Once again we go back to Willowdale. Bessie is slowly recovering from a severe illness, and is sitting out in the sunshine beside Dame Barton's cottage. She left her husband on that terrible night, and has never seen him since. But word has come that John has been seen in Australia, and when old Phil, as thirsty as ever and twice as lazy, brings her the news her heart-rearms for the man whose image she thought had been erased from it. She has on her wedding-dress; and, as plays always end in surprises, what could be better than that John should have returned from Australia, hale and hearty, with a well-lined pocket, and a still deeper love for his wife than that he felt when he first took her from Willowdale? Such, indeed, is the case. John finds her out, and after a time they are restored to each other's arms, and the whole village turns out in joy at this happy termination to the sorrows of John Tressider the workman and his true-hearted wife.

AT THE THEATRE FRANCAIS, Paris, a calculation has been made within the last few days of the amounts paid for "authors' dues" during the last six years, from May, 1874, to May, 1880. The figures are high. "Ruy Blas" and "Hernani" have brought Victor Hugo 212,000 francs; the "Etrangere," "Le Fils Naturel," and "The Demi-Monde," with the pieces by his late father, are credited to Mlle. De Belleisle," have realized 220,000 francs for M. Alexandre Dumas; "Les Fourchambault," "Le Gendre de M. Poirier," "Le Post-Scriptum," "Jean De Thommeray," etc., have placed 200,000 francs to Emile Augier's credit; and with "Le Duc Job," "Rabagas," Erckmann-Chatrian have been made richer by 70,000 francs. These dues, it should be borne in mind, arise from the Francais alone; when the profits accruing from all the provincial theatres are added to the above sums, what immense revenues the amounts represent! The profession of playwright—that is, of a successful one—is profitable in France.

"JACKS AND JILLS" is the title of a new three-act comedy by James Albery, which has been accepted at the Vaudeville Theatre, London.

FELIX ROGERS, comedian, was to make his reappearance on the stage at the Margate, Eng., Theatre May 24.

HENRY PETTIT, the well-known London dramatic author, is announced to visit the States in June.

BAKER AND FARRON, whose performances in "Conrad and Lizette" at the Duke's Theatre, London, Eng., were highly commended by the press of that city, were compelled to terminate their performances there much earlier than they anticipated, because the manager had previously leased the theatre to another person. During their provincial tour, which opens in Dublin, Ireland, June 14, they intend playing in Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Bradford, Hull, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Belfast, a return-engagement in Dublin, and then sail for New York City.

D. H. HARKINS and company appeared in a round of Shakspearian characters at the Grand Theatre, Leeds, Eng., during the week closing May 15, and began a six nights' stay at the Theatre Royal, Middlesborough, May 17.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE S. KNIGHT'S engagement at the Royalty Theatre Glasgow, was extended through the week closing May 15.

MUSICAL.

SIGNORA PAULINE LUCCA has been compelled by ill health to forbid from professional exertions for some weeks. At last advices she was in Vienna.

SIR JOHN GOSS, composer, and for many years organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, died May 10, aged 80 years.

VARIETY HALLS.

JOHN E. TAYLOR and wife (professionally known as Lillie), who have been performing for some years past in Australia, New Zealand, etc., are to return to America about the latter part of this year. They give an entertainment by themselves, including club-swinging, banjo-solos, Ethiopian specialties, roller-skating, and songs-and-dances on skates. Mr. Taylor won the gold champion medal of Australia in a contest for the championship of skating April 26, 1878, defeating twenty-eight competitors.

JAMES AND BLANCHE REYNOLDS, owing to numerous offers of engagement, have decided to remain in Great Britain until Oct. 30, when they are to close an engagement in the Star Music Hall, Liverpool. They intend sailing for America during the following week.

MASON AND DIXON have reunited, and are appearing at the Cambridge and Oxford, in London.

ASHLEY AND SEFTON, performing Hindu acts, are the fresh attractions at St. James' Hall, Plymouth, Eng., May 17.

FERGUSON AND MACK were at the Alhambra Palace, Blackburn, Eng., May 15, and thence returned to London. They have been secured for a pantomime at Christmas.

JAMES AND BLANCHE REYNOLDS and John Le Clair began an engagement at the Talbot Palace of Varieties, Nottingham, Eng., May 17.

CANFIELD AND BOOKER were at the Grafton Theatre of Varieties, Dublin, Ireland.

HERR HOLTUM has been playing with cannon-balls at the Palace of Varieties, Leicester, Eng.

JULEENE began an engagement at the Pavilion, Hastings, Eng., May 24.

THE LUCEY GIRLS are at the L'Alcazar Lyrique, Marseilles, France.

CHEEVERS AND KENNEDY and Andy and Annie Hughes are performing in the London music halls.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STEPHEN MASSETT gave farewell entertainments in Cape Town, S. A., April 21, 23, 26.

RATES.

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THE CLIPPER is issued every Tuesday morning. The first, fourth, fifth and eighth pages GO TO PRESS ON SATURDAY, and the second, third, sixth and seventh pages on Monday evening. Advertisements intended for the outside pages should reach us not later than noon on Saturday, and all favors should reach us early on Monday to insure their insertion in that week's issue.

ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here not later than 6 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID LOSS, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications

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